



To Parents, Relations and Friends:  
We will search for missing persons in any part of the globe; befriend and, as far as possible, help the wronged women and children, or any one in distress. Address Commissioner Evangelist Booth, 18 Albert St., Toronto, and mark "Inquiry" on the envelope. Fifty cents should be sent, if possible, to defray expenses.  
Officers, Soldiers and Friends are requested to let us hear regularly through this column and to notify the Commissioner if they are able to give any information about persons advertised for.

First Insertion.

3313. THOMAS GILLESPIE, 1st Oppersmith by trade. Left Montreal for Halberton, Australia, April 1897. Last heard of at the Western Hotel in San Francisco, from which place he is expected to sail on the boat Manaw, April 28th, 1897. Description: age about 40, fair hair, 6 ft. high. His only sister anxiously inquires. Address Inquiry, Toronto.

3310. FREDERICK NORDINGER, of Manitoba September 25th, 1897. With cattle, for Montreal, thence to Liverpool, thence to Hull and London. He returned to Boston, U. S. West Georgia and on to Richmond, Virginia. Any information address Inquiry, Toronto.

3311. MRS. D. R. DALEY wishes hear from her son, Samuel Daley, who once resided in Summerville.

3300. JOHN S. SLOAN. Age 35. Brown hair, light blue eyes, 5 ft. 10 in. height. Last heard of rafting lumber at Saugat Beach, Mich. His other inquires. Address Inquiry, Toronto.

3312. THOMAS HICKSON. Formerly lived in Manchester, England. Last heard of in Nova Scotia, in 1896. Lost part of one ear. Sister inquires. Address Inquiry, Toronto.

3322. WILLIAM STEVENS. Age height 6 ft. grey hair, blue eyes, complexion, farmer. Last heard about three years ago, when he was in Winnipeg, employed by Messrs W. Tamm & Co. His letters were at time addressed c/o W. D. Bell, age in Prairie. Any information address Inquiry, Toronto.

3318. WILLIAM ALBERT BEAT. Last heard of ten years ago, in San Francisco. About 35 years of age, tall, dark complexion, brown hair. Formerly of Limerick, Ireland. One knowing Beaty's whereabouts inquires. Toronto, or Jessie, 257 Carlton St., Toronto.

3317. THOMAS GEORGE FARETHER. Age 28, height 5 ft. 9 in. Brown hair and eyes. Left his home in Winkford, on Monday, March 28th. His poor wife has lost of his present whereabouts. Sincerely desires to forget and be. Address Inquiry, Toronto.

3319. WILL P. J. D., who left West on 23rd September kindly communicate with Brigadier Gasdin, S. A. L. Toronto. Friends anxious.

## IMPORTANT!

FOR ALL IN LEGAL DIFFICULTY.

ADVICE CONCERNING:-

PARTNERSHIP AGREEMENTS?  
JOINT STOCK COMPANIES?  
PROPERTY DEEDS?  
MORTGAGES?  
INSURANCES, &  
LEGACIES?

IF TROUBLE WITH YOUR:-

CREDITORS, OR  
MORTGAGEE?

the Commissioner is willing to place at the knowledge and experience of some one.  
Your letter (marked "Confidential") in London, S. A. Temple, Albert St., Toronto, to cover expenses, will be charged.

WAR CRY, Official Gazette of the Salvation Army, printed and published by John C. Horn, S. A. 18 Albert St., Toronto.

# THE WAR CRY

AND OFFICIAL GAZETTE OF THE SALVATION ARMY IN CANADA NORTH-WEST AMERICA AND NEWFOUNDLAND.

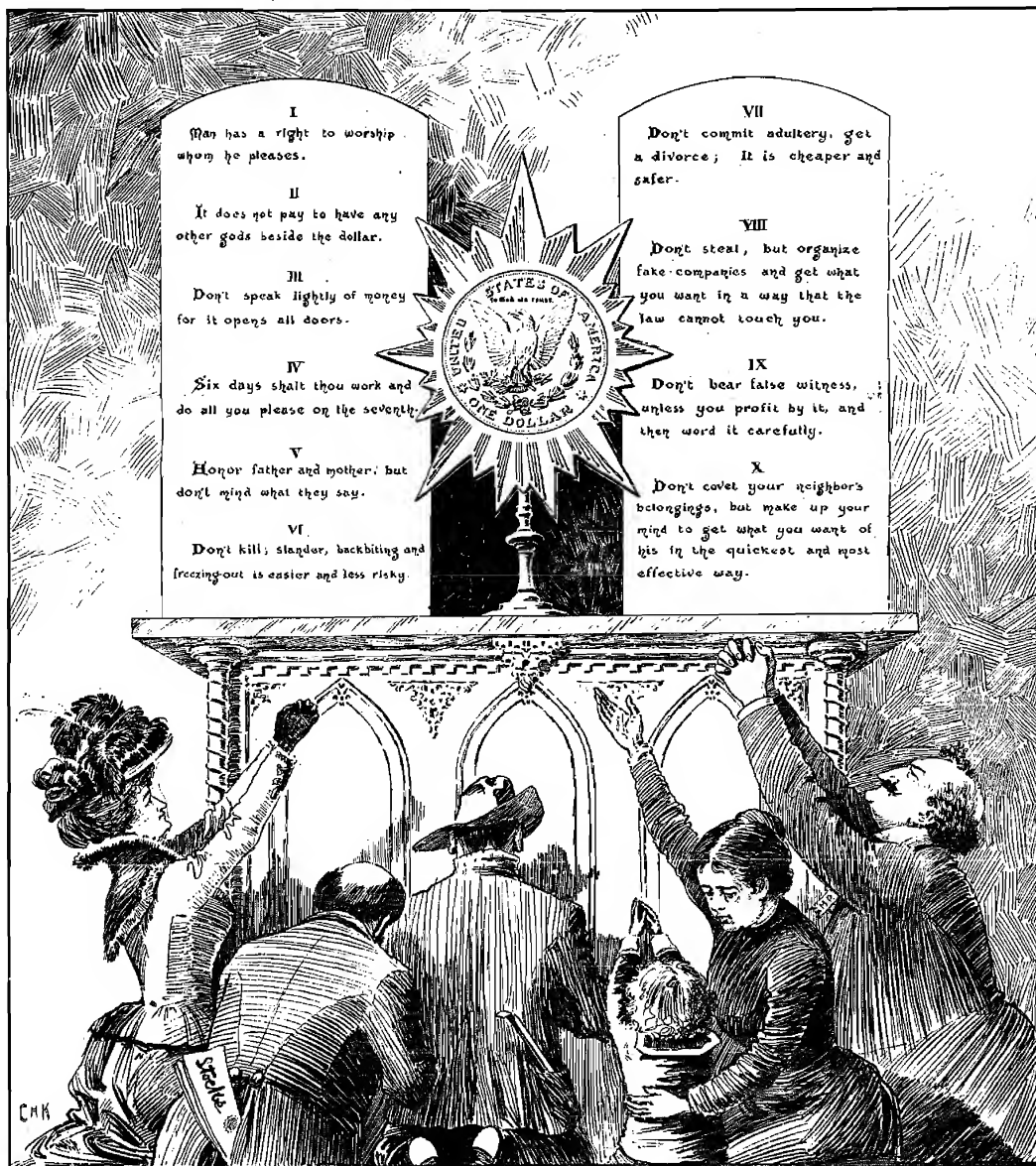
15th Year, No. 23.

WILLIAM BOOTH,  
General.

TORONTO, MARCH 4, 1899.

EVANGELINE BOOTH,  
Commissioner.

Price, 5 Cents.



I  
Man has a right to worship  
whom he pleases.

II  
It does not pay to have any  
other gods beside the dollar.

III  
Don't speak lightly of money  
for it opens all doors.

IV  
Six days shalt thou work and  
do all you please on the seventh.

V  
Honor father and mother; but  
don't mind what they say.

VI  
Don't kill; slander, backbiting and  
freezing-out is easier and less risky.

VII  
Don't commit adultery, get  
a divorce; it is cheaper and  
safer.

VIII  
Don't steal, but organize  
fake companies and get what  
you want in a way that the  
law cannot touch you.

IX  
Don't bear false witness,  
unless you profit by it, and  
then word it carefully.

X  
Don't covet your neighbor's  
belongings, but make up your  
mind to get what you want of  
his in the quickest and most  
effective way.

THE WORLD'S WORSHIP.

(See Article on page 5.)

## Abe's Arithmetic.

## I—THE NUMERALS.

## I.

## Unity.

ONE Faith, One Lord, One Baptism, and let it be that of the Holy Ghost.

## II.

## The Two Roads.

Hell, or Heaven? Choose ye this day!

## III.

## The Trinity.

God, the Father.  
God, our Saviour and Elder Brother.  
God, our Guide and Comforter.

## IV.

## Four Cardinal Points.

Patience leads to pardon; after that seek for mercy, and you will have mercy with God and man.

## V.

## The Local Officer's Qualification.

Public—War Cry Sergeant.  
Municipality—Sergeant-Major.  
Residence—Visiting Sergeant.  
Circulation—Convict Sergeant-Major.  
Especially—Junior Sergeant-Major.

## VI.

## The F. O.'s. A. B. C.

A Field Officer should be:

Active, always doing his duty;  
Able, in point of business;  
Brave in facing difficulties;  
Brief and pointed on the platform;  
Consistent under all circumstances;  
Commanding in the right spirit.

## VII.

## The Evil Seven.

Dis—unclean habits bring unclean thoughts.  
En—enables his victims.  
Qui—quits poison faith.  
Pink—pink purities the brain.  
Rags—rags destroy the conscience.  
Sath—sath follows in the wake of the other—satan is the terrible finale.

## VIII.

## The Two Squares.

A Sinner is:  
Armed by care and worries.  
Soured by his sins.  
Unsettled by his conscience.  
Confused by the thought of the coming judgment.  
A Salvationist is:  
Obedient to his dealings, and  
Helpful to his neighbor;  
Loyal in his service;  
Joyful in his life.

## IX.

## A Trio.

Glory is desirable:  
Counsel is praiseworthy;  
Solitude is to be preferred;  
Order—do all things orderly;  
Organization is half of success;  
Sedence is better than sacrifice;  
Discipline—be clear about it;  
Discipline is necessary to unity of action;  
Divine power must go with both.

## X.

## Sinners.

Would Jesus have the sinner die?  
By hanging He then on yonder tree?  
His outstretched hands the Saviour grants.  
Saying will not save you.  
Early ones, He gives rest.  
Ask ones, He imparts strength.  
Then death calls away you be ready!  
But a man says, shall we be ready?  
All you not come to Him now?  
Whoever will, may come.

## Health Hints.

"Our Dumb Animals" has repeatedly pointed out that the wearing of sulphur in the boots has proved in numerous instances an effective preventative against La Grippe. The dose recommended is a teaspoonful once a week in the boots.

From Brooklyn, N. Y., we received this interesting the following letter:  
"Dear Sir—It may interest your readers to know that during the great influenza epidemic in London, in 1889, the Board of Health of that city advised the public affected with the disease to make an abundant use of hot lemonade. The perspiration caused thereby is, in most cases, sufficient to relieve the patient of severe colds and save him from taking refuge in quinine or other drugs, which often do more harm than good."

"In bronchial troubles lemon juice will relieve the irritation in the throat, acting at the same time as a natural disinfectant. Very truly yours,  
Charles F. Hirsch."

## How Can I Be Silent?

By J. W. C.

These verses were written by a convict in the Deer Lodge State Prison (Montana).

Oh, how can I keep silent?  
Here in my prison cell,  
When all around are dying,  
And on their road to hell?

Oh, how can I keep silent?  
And hear my Saviour's name  
Profaned by all the inmates,  
As if from hell they came?

Oh, how can I keep silent?  
Where men so deeply dyed  
Are looking for some comfort,  
But drift with every tide?

Oh, how can I keep silent?  
When life is ebbing fast,  
And death his harvest reaping—  
The day of warning past.

Oh, how can I keep silent?  
With Him my steps to guide,  
I'll hear the cross of Jesus,  
Through sunshine, storm and tide.

Oh, how can I keep silent?  
Though all the world were free,  
And see four hundred prisoners  
Smoked so close to me?

Oh, how can I keep silent?  
A child of God's own care,  
Demand His precious talents,  
I mean to double all.

Oh, how can I keep silent?  
With Jesus at my side,  
He shields and guards and guides me  
From the world's madding tide.

Oh, how can I keep silent?  
A child of God's own care,  
In the green pastures feeding,  
His love and joy I share.

Oh, how can I keep silent?  
With the law of God as plain  
Spread on the Bible's pages,  
I will help to spread His fame.



Words and Music by Bro. Sims, Trinity Church, N.Y.

1. Jesus I come to Thee, weary of sin and strife, Noneebeen set me.  
Look I have toiled so long, By sin and doubt oppressed, Lead me, O Saviour

free, Thou hast the Words of Life: In to Thy par-fest Rest!

(CHORUS) Answer after. (When play the small notes) Crescendo.

THE BLOOD, THE BLOOD, THE BLOOD will cleanse me from ALL

(Solo) The precious blood, the precious blood, the precious blood

sin, And robed in white I'll walk in light, the glory tide rolls in, the

From all sin, the glory tide rolls in, And praise be to Him who washes me in His precious blood

(organ full)

Jesus, I come to Thee, weary of sin and strife,  
None else can set me free, Thou hast the words of life,  
Lord, I have toiled so long, by sin and doubt oppressed,  
Lead me, O Saviour strong, into Thy perfect rest.

Hear that,  
The Blood! The Blood!  
The Blood will cleanse me from all sin,  
And robed in white I'll walk in light,  
When the Glory Tide rolls in,  
And praise the Love that washed me  
In the Blood from every sin.

Jesus, on Thee I call, humbly before Thy throne,  
For grace to give up all, oh, make me Thine alone;  
To Thee my will I yield, teach me to know Thy way,  
Be Thou my Guide and Shield, so shall I never stray.

Jesus, my Saviour dear, fast hold my hand in Thine,  
So shall I never fear, so shall Thy way be mine;  
Safe in the secret place, resting, True Vine, in Thee,  
Kept by the Father's grace, faithful my life shall be.

## PICKED UP

## She Likes Our Singing.

Same people like our street singing! A woman in a red dress, "I am unable to go to church, but when your band comes along, I open my door and listen, and it seems as if I am on wings going to heaven."

## He Knew a Good Thing.

A Catholic youth was saved in a Salvation Army meeting. His comrades were very curious to hear what the priest would say about it. One of them told the priest that this young man had joined the Army. Instead of getting vexed the priest wisely answered, "Let him alone, he's all right! We could never do him any good."

## Ungrateful Evidence.

A Canadian comrade after receiving his wages on Saturday night went round to pay the last of his old debts. "Say," said the storekeeper, after receiving his money, "they tell me you have joined the Salvation Army crowd." "You may be sure of that," said the soldier; "if I had not you would never have got your pay." The storekeeper thinks there must be something in salvation, after all.

## From Jail to Penitent-Form.

A reformed drunkard, twenty-four years of age, said that he first heard the S. A. when doing walking-drill in jail. The band was going just playing. "Oh, the value to me so dear," and he was so impressed that he resolved to lead a new life when he recovered his freedom. When his time was up, he went to church. His coat was not worth a halfpenny. He had a dog on one foot and a shoe on the other, and when the folks sitting near his forlorn condition they moved away and left him the way to himself. He thanked God that the Army made him welcome, and now he was saved.

## Forward.

"I must go forward"—he must.  
While I must stay just here:  
Yet "forward" God will help me  
I dare not doubt or fear.  
The heart and eyes that ever  
Look "forward" for great things  
Shall be confounded?—Never!  
Under Almighty wings.

## Man, Know Thyself!

This was the answer given by a Greek sage thousands of years ago to an inquiry as to what he considered the highest human knowledge to be aspired to, and this is still true to-day.

Men are quick in their recognition and denunciation of wrong in others, when they are often perfectly blind to those very faults in themselves.

There is a certain class of people who most vigorously condemn those sins in others which are most prominent in their own lives. This class can be subdivided into two kinds again: 1. Those who do so ignorantly—they are fools; and 2. Those who do so to divert attention from themselves—they are hypocrites.

The wise man is he who has become conscious of his weaknesses, and while determinedly endeavoring to improve himself, has learned to be charitable in judging others with like shortcomings.

The man who strictly minds his own business and puts his house in order, will be one who overcomes, and the one whom God delights to entrust with a place of usefulness.

"Watch and pray," said Jesus. Watching will keep us conscious of ourselves, and praying will keep us conscious of God and His ability to cover with His strength our every weakness.

There is no truth of our faith, which, when interpreted by the simple language of our Lord and His disciples, will be found to touch our hearts more closely than that of His atonement.



MOORE, the great his beautiful discoloration. "Earth has Heaven and sometimes the hold the many human that the blue could be these, and we could them that "SIN bring HIS BLOOD cannot is positively no unfav into which sin can depth of filiquity into no darkness of sin's can be buried, but unmastered, and discolored, sin-stained soul be to some burden of guilt transgressions, purifying effects of sin's once shed, he died of a crucified Christ turning power of the thus being renewed by His grace to the rides of opposition, throwing clouds of many weaknesses of the ruling powers and the combined Satan's kingdom.

True it is, that sin, but it continues terribly injures the mind—and indeed the mobility of its nature, of the virtue, and the best of its talents.

## Twins.

Amongst the most evils which can be destroy these twin morphine; they go for the former lead so speedily and conquers its victims is no possibility treacherous monster does not use it long he cannot even live standing the consequences that each dose he the speed with which him to a preter Such a case was whom I met at S conductor, and foot now that one was possible that he reached the degree which I heard his done. His story.

## Hill.

"I lived a fast a rapid speed to habitually need, whiskey, cigarette opium, to all of w heterocene slave, of an infant to receive some every time I it was never far of my reach. I plete wreck in his physical strength, poorness, all old friends had any none of myself, —much less read wonderful how went to this harro and Captain instrument in G vation—body and me just a verse read. This was all I had got about it, over a next night, when presented myself to know what I

ing.  
to our street singing!  
said to an officer,  
even, "I am unable to  
when your hand comes  
door and listen, and I  
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meeting. His comrades  
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dear," and he was so  
and he was so  
covered his freedom.  
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a dog on one foot  
other, and when the  
quipped his colorful  
away and left him  
He thanked God  
him welcome, and

"-he must,  
stay just here;  
it will help me  
or fair."  
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for great things  
nd?—Never!  
Wings.

v Thyself!  
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ledge to be aspired  
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class of people  
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most prominent in  
class can be sub-  
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-they are fools;  
o so to divert at-  
es—they are hypoc-

who has become  
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o be charitable in  
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it Jesus. Watch-  
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i cover with His  
kness.

our faith, which,  
the simple lan-  
d His disciples,  
our hearts more  
His atonement.



led me out like a child. No other lead-  
ing would have done, for my nervous  
system and mind was thoroughly shat-  
tered, and I was so saturated and stupi-  
fied with the devil's druggery that I  
could only bear the careful, tender  
handling usually given to a child. I  
simply did what the Captain told me in  
the best way I knew how, and I got  
saved—idiotically saved. Never shall I  
forget it. I sometimes think, now, what

helped me after I got saved as much as  
anything apart from God, was that I  
laughed for two whole years without  
crying. I couldn't help it—it was me  
that way. I am now a different man  
altogether, for when I came to God I  
was doubled up like a man bent with  
old age. Nor have I for a moment had  
a desire for either whiskey, cigarettes,  
cocaïne and morphine stage. I love His  
will now and seek to do it. To God be  
the praise!"

Now, when the grace, the power, the  
salvation of God works such wonders  
as this in the lives and characters of the  
once vilest, it not only demonstrates that  
there is HOPE FOR YOU, but it  
touches us that salvation will do a  
great deal to repair in this life the  
wounds which sin have made, as well as  
to make us meet to become "partakers  
of an inheritance incorruptible, and un-  
defiled, and that fadeth not away," in  
the life which is to come. Will you  
forsake sin, and seek that grace?

## AND STILL ON!

"So long Thy power has blessed me, sure it still  
Will lead me on.  
O'er moor and fen, o'er crag and torrent, till  
The night is gone."  
— Newman.

HISTORY records a beautiful legend  
regarding an incident of the Crui-  
sades: When the Crusaders were  
approaching Jerusalem, whatever  
quarrel and dissension had existed be-  
tween them was dropped, and the  
most perfect union prevailed among  
the ranks of the warriors of the  
Cross. So eager were they in their  
desire and impatience to see Jerusalem  
that neither mountain defiles, rivers  
or any other impediment could damp-  
en their ardor. The soldiers would

and the salvation of souls, nothing  
can hinder our progress. And this  
word will create among us a nation  
of thought and action that shall ac-  
complish even greater victories than  
have yet been recorded in history.  
All the accomplishments of the past  
did, at the time, not seem so mag-  
nificent and far-reaching in their  
greatness to us individually as they  
appear to us now after many years,  
when we can see them in their true  
value and according to their bearing  
on our own life. We often are tempt-  
ed to count great victories small  
things, because we view them individ-  
ually, and without understanding the



not even consent to take rest, and  
often, contrary to the wishes of their  
leader, marched through the night  
when it was so cold, a malicious angel  
directed their course.

Many that same spirit of holy im-  
pudence possess our rank and file, the  
unquenchable desire to conquer  
Blood-washed souls from the dominion  
of darkness. We are all aware of the  
many difficulties and obstacles which  
the devil will throw in our way, but  
we need not be afraid while the angel  
of God goes before me. If we keep  
but a single eye for the glory of God

immediate influence they have upon  
those round us, and the combined  
fulfillment effect they will produce; this  
can only be seen in the future.

"Think not of rest, though heaven be  
Start up and ply your heavenly bow  
feet;

Is not God's oath upon your head,  
Never to slink back on a selfish bed.  
Never again your limbs unite,  
Nor let your forces waste and die,  
Till, when the shadows thickest fall,  
Ye hear your Master's midnight call."  
— Keble.

## Lieutenant Tessie Glass

Goes Over to the "Great  
Majority."

HER FURLOUGH EXTENDED ETERNALLY.

I met her when she came to this  
country almost five months ago, hoping  
that the change of air and complete rest  
would restore her health and strength  
again. Alas, no! She gradually grew  
worse, and it became very evident to  
those around that her work on earth  
was nearly finished. Her sisters and  
brother were visiting in their love and  
devotion to her, and did everything  
possible for her comfort and restoration,  
but God had ordered otherwise. Al-  
though we cannot see why He should  
take one so young and useful from our  
midst, yet we know "He doeth all things  
well."

The Sunday before her promotion her  
brother told me that the Lieutenant  
could not linger much longer. I went  
down to Portage the day following.  
Never will I forget her as she lay upon  
the bed, so weak, so full of pain from  
sheer weakness, her poor body so emaciated  
by the disease, and while she  
raised her dear thin hands towards her  
Heavenly Father and pleaded with Him  
to come and take her to Himself, we  
could not wish her to stay when she  
longed so to go. Our tears flowed freely.  
She turned to her loved ones and said,  
"Oh, do pray that Jesus may come."  
"Safe in the arms of Jesus, safe on His  
gentle breast." Then "Come, dear Sav-  
iour, and take me in Your arms and  
carry me safely home. Oh, come soon,  
I am so tired." Thus she pleaded until  
exhausted the tired ones fell at her  
side. We knelt and prayed to Him Who  
was tenderly near and Whose faithful-  
ness was our praise continually, that the  
chariot might soon lower so she could  
rest upon the bosom of her Lord for  
eternity.

Hour after hour we watched her spirit  
struggle to get free. Weaker and weaker  
she became until Thursday it was  
evident she was very near the river,  
whenever she peacefully, calmly and glo-  
riously passed away at noon.

The previous night she whispered in  
my ear, "Oh you think I will go to-  
night? You know."

"I'm Not Afraid; I am Ready."

I thought how beautiful to know one is  
perfectly ready, but waiting and watch-  
ing for His coming. Someone who may  
read these lines may think, "Oh, how I  
wish that I were so ready."

Dear one, you may, if you will come  
to the Saviour just as you are, without  
delay. Take up the cross and follow.  
I am sure if it were possible to have  
one's joy increased in the Better Land,  
our dear comrades would be intensified  
if someone desired to take her place at  
the battle's front and help carry forward  
the work which she loved so well.

A very impressive service was con-  
ducted at the house. A large number of  
hundreds of soldiers and friends were  
present.

The writer gave out the song, "Shall  
we gather at the river?" after which  
prayer was offered by several. Espe-  
cially remembered at the Throne of  
Grace were the beloved parents down in  
Ontario, whose hearts would be torn and  
bleeding. He Who hath torn can heal.  
The Secret Major very tenderly refer-  
red to a visit which he made to our de-  
parted comrades, and how her cheerful-  
ness was an inspiration to him. He  
very earnestly entreated those present  
to prepare to meet God.

Mrs. Major Jewer sang, "My beautiful  
home," and then spoke of the triumphant  
life and death of our comrade, after  
which Capt. Habick read a few verses.  
He spoke beautifully of the Lieutenant,  
whom he had known years ago in his  
soldier days in Ontario, of her devoted  
life, of the many visits which he made  
from time to time during her illness,  
her warrior spirit was an inspiration to  
him then and again. Captain very  
earnestly reminded us of our responsibil-  
ities, our privileges, of death and life,  
and the hope of eternal glory if washed  
from our sins in the Saviour's precious  
Blood. We all knelt and sang, "Keep  
me true, Lord, to Thee."

We then marched to the station as  
the remains were taken to Ontario for  
burial.

The band played "Himn in Thee."  
How those muffled hours of the drum  
made us think of our end, of death, and  
the grave. I believe that no man pur-  
posed by God's help to live in the spirit  
of readiness henceforth. Katie Jewer.





## INTERNATIONAL ITEMS.

The Melbourne Trade Staff has just had two Linotypes installed in the Press Room. A new Cottrell Press has also been purchased.

The preparations for the General's visit are well under way. He will have a tremendous reception.

Over two hundred young people from the Metropolitan Homes were entertained by Mrs Booth.

### England.

The Chief-of-the-Staff visited Paris and decided some very weighty matters in connection with our French Field.

The Self-Denial Week for Britain is from March 11th to the 18th. This will be preceded by a Week of Prayer.

Many enthusiastic responses have been received in reference to the General's 20th Century proposals from all over the world.

Progress in the Insurance Department. For instance:  
Policy holders in '94, £400.  
Policy holders in '98, 166,000.  
Premiums in '94, £620.  
Premiums in '98, £59,000.  
The Department has 5,350 paid claims, amounting to £23,268.

A popular member of the London School Board has arranged with the Army to supply over 100 poor school children with a free breakfast every morning.

Commissioner Coombs has just visited Hammersmith corps, after an absence of twenty years! He was Lieutenant there under the late John Allen, of Christian Mission fame.

### United States.

The Commander is organizing the "Companions of the Cross," a band of Salvationists whose particular vows are to devote one-tenth of their income to the Lord during S.D. Week, to raise a certain stated sum, and to induce others to join the League. They will wear distinct badges.

The Army in New York has received much praise for its Shelter work during the recent blizzard.

The Commander has been taken ill but it is now improving. The papers announced that he was very low.

The Red Cross abates not. Ninety souls in New York on the Sunday of the blizzard.

Mrs. Booth-Tucker is billed to visit Wilkesbarre and Newark.

Onwego, N. Y., is in the midst of a remarkable revival. Over 100 souls for the week.

### Australasia.

The Commandant's Christmas celebrations were stupendous affairs. Over 600 children were entertained at the Christmas Tree, and 450 poor men and women received a grand dinner, and were also presented with groceries after. The hall was decorated in superb style. The Commandant and Mrs. Booth superintended the whole affair and were loudly cheered.

The Commandant arranged for and conducted some monster Camp Meetings at Manly. Two hundred and twenty came forward. A dear bandsman who came out and encouraged himself afresh was drowned next day.

### Germany.

A second corps has been opened at Cologne.

Thirty prisoners were made at Berlin III. in two weeks. Another corps reported ten souls in one meeting, and souls are reported from other corps in the Capital.

### Switzerland.

The mother of Colonel Cosandey peacefully died recently at Granges-Marnand, Switzerland. The Colonel was with her in her dying moments.



## Phrom the Phar Away Philippine Plighters.

Manila, P. I., Dec. 31, 1908.

We are having great victory over the devil here. Christmas was spent for God. Bro. Freeman, a recent convert, testified that this was the first Christmas for 20 years that he had spent sober. When asked to drink by some of his old companions, he said, "Let's get on our knees and ask God about it," and he did so with the result that proved the truth of the passage, "Resist the devil and he will flee." He has not been bothered since. We are getting stronger. The Major, with his little flock of soldiers, holds meetings in various regiments in turn, and the Lord is saving souls. Praise His name!

"I had enlisted to fight the Spaniards, but now I am fighting the devil," a comrade said the other day.

Bro. Scott, of Devil's Lake, N. D., is overjoyed this week because the Lord has answered his prayers in saving his brother; he also received a good Christmas present in the news of his father's conversion at home.

Pray that God will bless the work in the Philippine Islands.—Albert S. Lloyd,

## From the Isle of Spices

Barracks Opened—Children Dedicated—Baptists Christened—Soldiers Enrolled—Village Bank Opened—School Prizes Given.

(By our Special Ceylon Correspondent.)

Major Prabhu Das (Mapp) accompanied by the Headquarters Band and a few other officers, paid a visit, on the 5th instant, to Hambukkana, Kandy and Hencatagoda, and the meetings that were held were very successful. Hambukkana was the first on the program. The party arrived by the morning express, and were met at the station by the Divisional Officer, Adj. Yessu Prabus. Across the station on the road were hundreds of old S. A. soldiers, old and young, who had come several miles all night and the previous day, to be present at the special meeting at the Belligodapitiya corps (near the Hambukkana railway station). They gave a warm and loud expression of welcome by discharging a few shots, a sort of "feu de joie," after which, headed by the band, all marched to the Divisional Headquarters. The meeting began at eleven o'clock. After the usual preliminaries had been got through it began with the formal

### Opening and Dedication

of the newly-built barracks. "Belligodapitiya is a good and historical corps of the Salvation Army in Ceylon," said the Major, and many are the experiences of different kinds that they have passed through. God has been helping them and giving them victory, and I am sure it must be a source of great cheer and encouragement to come to this day in the history of the corps when they can open and dedicate a barracks of their own. He (the Major) said he took this opportunity of thanking the Sergeant-Major, the Sergeants and other soldiers and friends who had helped with time, labor and money towards the erection of the barracks. He trusted that each one of them would

### Be True and Faithful

and that they would be spared for many more years.

Here Sergeant-Major Petrus, on behalf of the other soldiers of the corps, came forward, and the Major addressing him personally, said, "I congratulate you upon this beautiful barracks that you have all managed to get together in this village. May God bless and use you and all the dear officers here in winning precious souls for Jesus, and in the name of God and the Salvation Army, I declare this hall open and dedicate it to Him and His service." Continuing the address, the Major said: "May God's blessing rest upon the building, and may every effort that is put forth here for the salvation of precious souls be crowned with success." (Cheers and applause.) Following this,

ELEVEN CHILDREN were dedicated to God and the Army, the Major and audience praying while the ceremony was being performed.

EIGHT Buddhist converts had their names changed.

SIX soldiers were enrolled, and EIGHT Junior and Senior Local Officers were commissioned. The presentation of the

### "Self-Denial Flag"

to the Talampitiya corps was then made: followed by the distribution of prizes to the school children of the nine S. A. schools that are there. Mr. William Pate kindly undertook this, and both the distributor and receivers were immensely delighted. The Hambukkana Salvation Army Bank was then declared open. There are thirty-three who have joined with a capital of Rs.2,000. This is the first of its kind in the island, and would be a great help to the poor villagers who very often get into debt when money is scarce to supply their daily needs, to buy paddy, etc. At the close the children and adults were given a tea (subscribed for by themselves), which was abundantly served and which satisfied these hungry appetites. The party next visited Kandy, where a branch of the Naval and Military League is opened.

Monday evening's down train brought the Major and party to Ragama Station, from where they visited the Hencatagoda District Headquarters, which is at Kadawatha. The next day a special meeting was held at Biyaawilla, when prizes were distributed to the children of the Biyaawilla school and those of the Boarding and Famine Industrial Schools. After a happy day had been spent, the whole party returned to Colombo by Wednesday morning's train.

writes a letter of thanks, and states how happy and contented they are.

L. W.—Well educated. Employed in Band of England. Father died leaving him £4,000. Result: Gay life, loss of position, reduced to beggary. Entered Elevator, paper-sorting. Transformed by the grace of God. Now filling an important position.—Social Gazette.

### Choir Singers and their Pay.

Two New York women are the highest paid choir singers in the world: they receive respectively \$4,500 and \$3,000 a year. The men in the choir of Westminster Abbey receive salaries ranging from \$400 to \$600. The choir of the great Mormon temple at Salt Lake City is the largest in the world, numbering 350 trained voices.

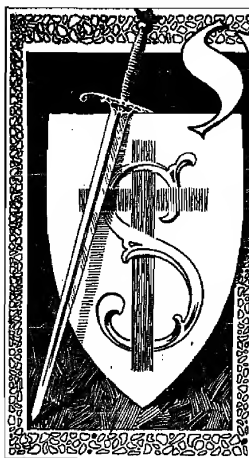
Major Martin had some inspiring meetings in Goteborg. Several souls came to God.

Stockholm has been honored by a visit from Commissioner Ouchterlony, that well-known veteran who laid the foundation of the Army work in Sweden, 16 years ago. She was accompanied and assisted by her old helper, Major Jeanie Svenson, whose sweet songs and faithful work helped to a great extent to make the first years so victorious.

There is no way of gaining the crown of victory but by the cross. It may be the cross of suffering bodily, or mentally, or of loss of something from our money to our reputation.—R. C. Black.







# SWORD AND SHIELD.

WEDNESDAY.

Liberty the Evidence of the Presence of the Holy Ghost.—II. Cor. iii. 17.

It is in this beautiful way that the presence and inspiration of the Holy Ghost is manifested. When things are constrained, hearts disheartened, testimony scarce, and addresses lacking the force of freedom, we may be pretty certain that the Divine presence does not fill every soul. We all covet liberty—liberty for the speaker, the listener, the singer, the leader. We can only seek it effectually in one way, and that is by seeking and securing the presence of the Holy Ghost. Where the Pentecostal flame descends there is no need to discuss liberty—liberty is THERE—gloriously present with heart and crowd. God give us more such!

THURSDAY.

Liberty's Law.—James ii. 12.

Liberty is a law, its claims are binding and its responsibilities more heavy than the most rigorous restrictions of slavery. The free man is the more he must give account for. One of the laws of liberty is that we take care of ourselves. While it is true that God's preservation is over us and His protection at our disposal, yet He has made us so free that it lies within

range of our own will whether we will be kept or no. We cannot run into dangerous proximity to sin and then, when overtaken by it, declare it to be not our fault. Our freedom has laid upon us tremendous responsibility. God only keeps us so far as we are willing to be kept.

FRIDAY.

Hold on to Your Freedom.—Gal. v. 1.

Our freedom may be lost—and lost forever. For this reason let us value its priceless. Count it the pearl it is and lose all else rather than this. That it is awfully possible to become again entangled in the bondage of sin, we see only too many evidences of. Let us stand fast.

SATURDAY.

Don't Presume on Your Freedom.—I. Cor. viii. 9.

Liberty is not license. We are free to do all and be all that is right, but there is no freedom given by God which gives permission to anything that is wrong or even doubtful. Let us take care not our professed liberty be not a stumbling-block to anyone else. Let no one ever say of us, "Well, So-and-So does it, and they profess to be free from sin," and by our bad example copy inconsistency.

WEEKLY WATCHWORD: "Freed!"

Daily Tonic.

He is a free man whom the truth makes free. And all are slaves beside. There's not a chain That hellish fows confederate for his harm Can wind around him, but he cuts it off With as much ease as Samson his green withes. —Cowper.

"Freedom is more than life, and God's freedom for the soul is the only true life of man."

SUNDAY.

Breaking Fetters the Mission of the Messiah.—Is. lxi. 1.

All prophecy foretold that liberty was to be one of the strongest characteristics of the new dispensation. Christ's coming to earth heralded the reign of freedom for all men. The preaching of the Gospel sealed slavery's doom. "The new like Christ men became, the more slavery decreased. Christ's love could not be held in the heart and slavery he countenanced by the conscience. Men were slow to learn this lesson which Christ came to teach, but in time they did learn it, and to-day slavery, in the strict sense of the word, is unknown in Christian lands. Thank God for freedom! God hasten the day when we shall, as individuals and as nations, cease to permit the slaveries of wrong and oppression to have dominion over the world which might be free.

MONDAY.

Liberty the Birthright of Every Child of God.—Rom. viii. 21.

But there is a deeper and even more blessed meaning of the beautiful word "liberty"—a meaning which God wants to practically reveal to every child of His love. Christ came not only to break the bonds of legal slavery, but to set loose the spiritual captive, and to set him loose completely. Sin leads captive the sinner, but should have no ownership over the saint. Freedom from the influence and power of sin is the birthright of the soul that is born of God. What a pity that thousands have lived and died beneath their privileges, and while clinging under and hating the yoke of sin's bondage, have not sought and obtained the power to throw it off and live free!

TUESDAY.

How Freedom is Obtained.—Ps. cxix. 45.

There is only one way into perfect freedom, and that is through the door of obedience. There can be no sense of freedom in conscience, thought or life, if God's will is not accepted and His commands carried out. To live, think and act as God would have us, is to be free from sin and alive into righteousness. The closer we conform to His wishes, the more abundant will be our liberty.

## Our Weekly Bible Lesson.

JOSEPH SOLD INTO EGYPT.

Genesis xxxvii. 28-30.

When Joseph, the favorite, was 17 years of age the jealousy of his brethren reached a climax. The sight of the boy whom their father loved with such a special affection became unbearable to their envious eyes. They resolved to get him out of the way.

Although they seemed to have cared sufficiently about their father to envy the love which he showed their younger brother, they do not seem to have cared enough for his feelings to have considered the sorrow which their seizing of Joseph would bring upon his grey head. They were blind and deaf to such moral impulses. Jealousy always is blind and deaf—its one and only aim is to gratify its cruel self.

They had not long to wait for an opportunity to put into execution their cruel plan to put away their brother. Chances of doing evil surround the man who harbors thoughts of evil. Those who give the rein to any evil passion, and especially to such an all-consuming one as that of jealousy, find that facilities are not wanting to put that poisonous passion into vicious practice.

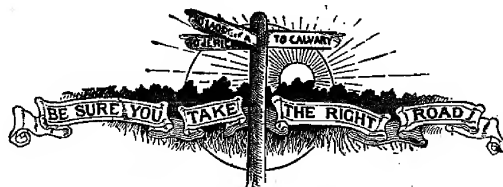
Many a man who has nurtured some suggestion from hell, which his soul's safety lay in refusing, has been surprised to find how easy was the next step—how close at hand the means for satisfying the dreadful craving of a thought of sin. It is but a short step and a swift one, that lies between thought and ac-

tion. Beware of retaining for one minute an evil suggestion.

The brothers did their worst—but beyond a certain limit their evil could not go. For God had plans for the future of the hated youth and had placed the hedge of His protection so around him that no personal harm could befall the subject of their hatred and cruel design. The suggestion to "kill the dreamer" was not carried out, and though they lowered him into a pit in which to remain would have meant starvation and death, Joseph was yet within reach of deliverance.

The appearance of the band of Midianites on the scene gave the brethren a new idea. It seemed to them that fortune favored them. Without staining their hands with an actual murder, from which a superstitious horror and a fear of the consequences of their sin made them shrink, they had now an excellent chance of disposing of Joseph once and for all. Little did they dream, as they sold him for those twenty silver pieces, that they were forging the first link in the chain of events which should end by giving to Joseph great wealth and power, and ability to favor or crush their own prosperities. Yet so it was.

Evilness plans have little power to hurt the one against whom they are directed. They do far more harm to the evildoer himself. Many a jealous arrow has, at the rebound, inflicted a far deeper wound in the hand that sent it than in the heart for which it was intended.



## At the Set of the Sun.

At the set of the sun,  
When our work is done,  
With all its tangled web;  
When the clouds drift low,  
And the stream runs slow,  
And life is of its ebb;

As we near the goal  
When the golden bowl  
Shall be broken at its fount;  
With what sweetest thought  
Shall the hour be fraught,  
What precious most shall we count?

Not the flame of the sword,  
Nor the wealth we have stored  
In perishable things of earth—  
Not the way we have trod  
With the intellect broad,  
Though that were of precious worth;

Nor the gain we achieved  
Through the hearts we have grieved,  
And left unhelped by the way;  
Nor the laurel of fame,  
When, for earthly acclaim,  
We toiled in the heat and the fray.

Ah, no! 'tis not these  
Will give our hearts ease,  
When life sinks low in the west,  
But the passing sweet thought  
Of the good we have wrought.  
The saddened lives we have blest.

And the love we have won,  
And the love beaming  
From His islands far and dim;  
Love out of the light,  
Shining into the night,  
The night which leadeth to Him.

## Don't Stop to Parley.

The Result of Asking Satan's Opinion Regarding the Wearing of Army Uniform.

SATAN: What! Going to wear your Army uniform on your visit home?

S. A. SOLDIER: I was just thinking whether it would be advisable or not.

SAT.: Of course, it would not; you would attract too much attention.

S. A. S.: Well, you know, it is worn for the purpose of attracting notice.

SAT.: Oh, of course, it is all right to wear it Sundays at the barracks, but on the cars, never! People would poke fun at you.

S. A. S.: Well, perhaps it will be better to wear a guernsey only.

SAT.: Even if you do that people will be staring at you. Now, if you were an officer it would be just the thing, but you are only a soldier.

S. A. S.: Is it not as much the duty of a soldier to show his colors as it is for an officer?

SAT.: No! You know you have not been converted long, and therefore you are not versed in the Bible, and your red guernsey is sure to attract some well-posted unbeliever who would be very glad to make a show of you.

S. A. S.: Yes, that is so! Well, I can take it along and wear it when I get to my destination.

SAT.: No use in that either. There is no Army where you are going, and the people are not used to such things. They would only call you a rank or fanatic.

S. A. S.: Yes, true again! I believe I shall only wear my badge.

SAT.: But the badge is quite large and everybody would take you for a detective. Why not be contented to dress and worship God as others do and not attract undue attention to yourself?

S. A. S.: Yes, but if I do as you suggest, I shall be compelled to put on a dress skirt, and I fear I will feel awkward in that.

SAT.: Oh, you will soon become used to it. Don't you remember that when you left home, you wore a white shirt and a standing collar?

S. A. S.: I am afraid I would not have much liberty in speaking to people about their souls.

SAT.: Well, man, take a rest for a while; you are going on a visit. Besides, you have been very faithful in the corps for quite a while, and if you rest up you will be that much fresher when you return.

S. A. S.: Yes, there is a great amount of truth in what you say, and I shall follow your advice.

(So he gave up his journey sans uniform, sans guernsey, sans badge, and, worst of all, sans God's blessing.)

J—S—

## THE TERRITORIAL TROUBADOUR AT BARRIE.

By ENSIGN ANDREWS.

It is over two years since I had the privilege of enjoying a meeting conducted by Lieut.-Colonel Margret, and when I heard he would visit Barrie for Saturday and Sunday, I made up my mind that I would be there also. Adj. Cameron was believing for a time of blessing and power and his faith was rewarded. The Lieut.-Colonel arrived on the 7:30 train from Toronto, and in a short time was right at home among the Barrie Braves. Although it was very frosty a very nice crowd of appreciative people had assembled. The Saturday night meeting was a sort of a God-bless-you, however you'd glad to see you sort of time. A solo by the Lieut.-Colonel, "Italy round the standard," caught on quickly, and his home-like talk was much enjoyed by all.

Owing to the very cold weather we had not a large attendance at church, but a very nice crowd came for the holiness meeting. The Lieut.-Colonel was getting hold of his audience in good style when

"Clang! Clang! Clang!"

went the fire bell just across the street. Many looked as if they would like to go, however the Lieut.-Colonel pressed himself master of the situation, and a very few left the meeting.

A good congregation gathered for the afternoon meeting. After the preliminary exercises, Adj. Cameron introduced the Lieut.-Colonel in a most charming and like fashion, informing him of all he expected him to do. Of course,

### A Solo

was the first on the program. Some testimonies from some of the comrades and the Lieut.-Colonel was on his feet again with Bible in hand. "It is well with the righteous," was the text of his address, and as he described the joys of salvation in life, in death, and in eternity, many were brought to see the folly of not doing right. The meeting was brought to a close, and the Junior's turn came next. They reckoned it was the treat of the season to have the Lieut.-Colonel talk to them for a few minutes.

By half-past seven a good crowd had assembled. Never in all my experience did I hear Lieut.-Col. Margret speak with greater power and liberty. People were deeply convicted all over the building. The devil put up a stiff fight, but after a well-fought prayer meeting

### Two Souls

went to God for mercy (mother and son). This visit was an encouragement and inspiration to officers and soldiers of Barrie. Adj. Cameron has resolved that souls must be saved, and that the corps must make progress all round.

## What the North-Wester Whispers.

Major McMillan and Adjutant Cass Through North Dakota.

A Q. AND A. MEETING.

HILLSBORO.—It was dreadfully cold at this place and a crowd would hardly be expected the first night, but to our surprise the hall was full of people when we returned from the march. A good meeting was held but no one would yield. The second night the Major gave his "20 years experience in the Salvation Army." It was interesting and instructive. Capt. Mercer is stationed here, and has a good hold on the place. LARAMIE.—Capt. Jarvis and Lieut. Clark are here. They have a hard fight and the Captain is far from strong, but God is helping them. A cake and coffee social was held for the first night. It was a success. The second night was a holiness meeting with a good attendance, powerful influence of the Spirit of God, and one soul.

GRAND FORKS.—Saturday, Sunday and Monday we had very cold weather, which was against us having big crowds. On Saturday night the Major had a question and answer meeting. The first

called was the Sergt.-Major, and started as follows:

MAJOR McMILLAN: You are the Sergt.-Major.  
SERGT.-MAJOR: Yes.  
MAJOR: Previous to your conversion were you a good man?  
S.-M.: Very bad man.  
MAJOR: Were you drunkard?  
S.-M.: Under drink and the devil's control.

MAJOR: Not good, I suppose, when drunk?

S.-M.: Anything but good.

MAJOR: When you went staggering around, you felt a big man?

S.-M.: In imagination (laughter.)

MAJOR: Are you married?

S.-M.: Oh, no! (laughter and applause.)

MAJOR: Have you been in jail?

S.-M.: No.

MAJOR: Ought to have been.

(Laughter.) Have you been a backslider?

S.-M.: One year.

MAJOR: Could you cut up in meetings, as many backsliders do? Tell us how you felt.

The S.-M. tells his experience as a backslider with good effect.

MAJOR: Do you see any backsliders here?

S.-M.: An odd one.

MAJOR: Do you pray for them?

S.-M.: Yes.

MAJOR: Are you sanctified?

S.-M.: Yes. (Sings verse.)

MAJOR: Capt. Charlton, what was your besmement?

CAPT. C.: (Hesitation.)

MAJOR: Pride, I guess?

CAPT. C.: A little.

MAJOR: You did not drink, did you?

C.: No.

MAJOR: Do you think pride as bad among women as drink among men?

C.: Oh, yes. (Sings verse.)

MAJOR: Dr. Church, are you converted to-night?

DR. CHURCH: Yes.

MAJOR: Some time past you were not converted?

DR. C.: No, and everybody knew it.

MAJOR: You were a faithful servant for the devil?

DR. C.: Sometimes, when under his spell.

MAJOR: Ever been in a blind pig?

DR. C.: Kept one once.

MAJOR: Tell us about your pig.

DR. C.: Church tells how men told him his was a real good blind swine, and kept her 11 months, and made \$11,000 in gold out of her; but it all went.

MAJOR: You seem a straightforward man.

DR. C.: Yes, but drink was my besmement.

MAJOR: Don't you think those who sell drink take the price of blood?

DR. C.: Ah, men, who are engaged in the business, know that.

MAJOR: Do you see anyone here who attended your blind pig?

DR. C.: Oh, no. (Laughter.) My pig was not here, mine was in town.

MAJOR: Was a respectable pig, oh, a very fine pig—a drug store!

MAJOR: Were you always that way?

DR. C.: Oh, no! I had been brought up by good, devoted, Christian parents.

I attended church, taught in Sunday School. (Gave a short, touching experience here.)

The Druggist came in for a share of questioning which was amusing and interesting. And everyone felt it had been a profitable meeting.

The meetings in Grand Forks on Saturday were good, especially the convocation service in the morning. One backslider returned to the fold at night.

Monday again we had three meetings, including the half-night of prayer, which was a time of refreshing from the presence of the Lord.

### Twelve Souls.

came forward, and oh! how we danced, sang, and shouted to the glory of God.

We had some of our comrades from East Grand Forks to the meeting, and they felt quite at home, enjoying and making part in the meeting. Among the number were Capt. Mrs. E. Wheeler and Lieut. Wheeler, who sang a duet. Lieut. Joy and Sister Wausan, from Crookston, and Bro. Ambrose Hill spoke in power and was a blessing to everybody.

CRATON.—Major could not be present at this place, so your humble servant had to go alone. We had a fine meeting considering the dreadfully cold state of the hill. We had a good crowd, and the people gave good attention to an address about the Social Work of the Army. Capt. Charlton and Lieut. Myers are doing a good work. They have moved their quarters into the upstairs of the hill, and effected a saving of \$10 per month on the rent. This winds up our tour in North Dakota.



## News Sad and Glad

From the Women's Social Department.

By BRIGADIER MRS. READ.

OUR first note is one of deep sympathy with the relatives and friends of Lieut. Tossie Glass, who was promoted to heaven from Portage in Prairie, on January 19th.

Lieut. Glass had been resting for some time. As her health continued to fall the doctors recommended Manitoba as the last hope. She went to Portage in Prairie some months ago, and though watched over lovingly by her two sisters, Mrs. Garvin and Miss Glass, she continued to droop and went home after having patiently borne her intense suffering, triumphant in the arms which to the end was sufficient.

Our Resenee Work sustains a loss, as does the Women's Social Staff. Who will step into the gap? Our prayers are with the sorrowing bereaved ones.

### Changes.

There are a few important changes in the Women's Social Department.

Adj. Walton, after a command of faithful, devoted service in charge of Heleus Rescue Home, fireworks on the 12th. The very warmest and heartiest wishes of the Women's Social Staff follow her into her new sphere of work—we are sorry to lose the Adjutant, but our loss will be gain to others. The War Cry will explain later on.

Ensign Beekstead has been resting for three months, and on account of her health the doctors have ordered her not to return to Manitoba on account of its close proximity to the sea. The Ensign, therefore, who is much beloved by her friends, takes charge of Heleus. The Ensign's previous experience in the West will help her, and we prophesy much success for Heleus under her supervision.

Adj. Holman has for three years successfully piloted the Rescue Home Ship in Montreal. When Adj. Jordan was obliged to leave Toronto a few weeks ago, to go home on account of her mother's illness, Adj. Holman was appointed by the Commissioner to take charge of Toronto Industrial Rescue Home.

Capt. Lowry, for a long time second in command in Montreal, succeeds Adj. Holman in the oversight of that Home. Adj. Jordan follows Ensign Beekstead to Halifax.

Capt. Crocker, in charge of the Women's Shelter, Toronto, takes charge of the new Working Women's Home, Montreal, and Capt. Duck occupies a similar position in the Queen City.

We heartily welcome Ensign Moss, of Newfoundland, to assist Adj. Holman in the Toronto Rescue Home. May the Lord prosper all these changes.

### Coastcooke.

During my visit in East Ontario Province I was pleased to spend a night in Coastcooke. We had a nice crowd in the lecture room of the Methodist Church, and a real good meeting. Mr. Marsden, Principal of the Academy, kindly presided in the absence of the pastor through illness. Adj. Jordan gave her experience, and I am sure it was very helpful to all present. Much interest was expressed by those present in the Army's Social Work.

### The League of Mercy.

is continually gaining ground and being blessed in its operations throughout the Territory. I was much impressed with its opportunities in the City of Montreal.

A most satisfactory report of the work being accomplished was given by Sergt.-Major Mrs. Symington. I was simply delighted with the meeting. I had the privilege of conducting at Laigue Point. The old people there are in love with

the League meetings and the officials were cordially itself. There is one dear aged man of ninety-seven summers who takes a special delight in the War Cry. Bless them!

Adj. Burns has conducted his first meeting in the Kingston Penitentiary and "enjoyed it immensely" he writes. We are continually hearing of individual cases that have been permanently reclaimed and restored through our League's efforts in Kingston.

In Toronto the work goes forward unflaggingly. Though Major Stewart has been in Montreal, the faithful workers here never retard their efforts. Ensign Burrows had a wonderful victory in the Central Prison the other Sunday, when thirty men stood to their feet signifying their intention of from that time serving God. This is unprecedented in the history of our Prison Work in Toronto. Following the splendid evidence of the Spirit's operation in the Mercer on New Year's Day, when thirteen women publicly came to the penitent form—we feel it promises much for the future.

We need workers and money for our League, and our opportunities are unlimited.

Capt. Kerr, in charge of the League in Hamilton, writes hopefully, and one of the members sends the following note of one of the many who have been helped:

"For some time I have felt that I would like to say something about our League of Mercy work in Hamilton. There have been several cases of conversion, and in visiting the hospital I am very much encouraged. Of course, I have to listen to many different stories. Some are very sad, it makes me feel that there is no time to be idle. I visited a man in one of the beds when only there a few days, and he seemed very indifferent about my talking to him. Often he would not even accept a War Cry, but still I visited him again, acquiring after his health and so won his confidence that he began telling me his home troubles and how, through his sinful life, he had lost his health. I told him of a loving Savior Who was so willing to forgive all his sins, even the vilest sinners might come to Him. But with a laugh and a shake of the head he said, 'There's no hope for me. I'm a lost soul!'

Telling him I would pray for him, and asking him to do the same I left him. After the space of two weeks I visited the hospital again, and making my way to his bed, I asked him how he was. Looking at me he whispered, for he was getting very weak, 'I did as you told me. I asked God to forgive me, and He has taken me in. I'm resting.' This was glorious news. A few days after he passed away telling me he was happy in Jesus. I feel God is blessing my work and I am encouraged to go on—A. L. of M. Sister."

From the far-away Klondike I have received letters from several of the brave comrades toiling there.

Among many items of news, not the least interesting is that which speaks of their work in the prison in Dawson City. The officer who tells me of this describes pathetically the death of an actress by her own hand, also saying that at the time of writing there were four men under sentence of death in jail. The Salvationists lead services in the jail every second Sunday.

We enroll you, dear comrades, by proxy, in our League of Mercy band, and away across the river, prairie and Mountain Pass we send our greetings, and wish you God speed in this and every effort for the salvation of souls in the Arctic gold regions.

"Do you wish to be great? Then begin by being little. Do you desire to construct a vast and lofty fabric? Think first about the foundation of humility. The higher your structure is to be, the deeper must be its foundation. Modest humility is beauty's crown."—St. Augustine.



## GAZETTE.

## Promotion—

Cadet Putnam, of Helena Rescue Home, to be Lieutenant.

## Appointments—

Lieutenant Meyers to be Captain and appointed to Devil's Lake as second in command.

Lieutenant Russell to be Captain at Hamilton II.

Lieutenant Penecok to be Captain at Lindsay.

Lieutenant Cornish to be Captain at Klamont.

Lieutenant Bloss to be Captain at West Toronto.

Cadet Johnson, Winnipeg Rescue Home, to be Lieutenant at Ottawa Rescue Home.

EVANGELINE C. BOOTH,  
Field Commissioner.



## A Fascinating Review.

So far only meagre news has reached us, outside of press reports, of the Commissioner's meetings in the East, but from the letters that have reached T. H. Q., and the wires from time to time printed in the War Cry, the tour has been a marvelous record of the unflinching attraction of the Gospel, when preached in purity, and of our methods. The Commissioner will personally write up a sketch of the tour, and while our readers need not be reminded of the ability of our beloved leader to give a fascinating account, yet we can promise an exceptionally interesting contribution, judging from the numerous notable incidents which took place, varying through all shades of pathos and humor.

## The General Secretary and Staff at the Girls' Refuge, Toronto.

The inmates of the Girls' Refuge, Toronto, much enjoyed the visit of Brigadier Compila, and the officers who accompanied him, on Friday evening last. Officials cordial. The Superintendent said, "The evening is yours." The girls were delighted with the musical program rendered, and will watch eagerly for another visit. This meeting was instead of the ordinary monthly League of Mercy meeting, and was appreciated deeply. —Brigadier Blanche Reid.

## The Central Provincial Officers' Siege Special.

OSHAWA. Brigadier and Mrs. Gaskin visited this corps Saturday, Sunday and Monday. We had nice crowds, good meetings, although the thermometer registered well below zero. The meetings were times of blessing and inspiration. Sunday morning one backslider returned to the Saviour, and one brother sought the blessing of a clean heart. At night, owing to the intense cold, the crowd was small. One more soul sought mercy and many others were under conviction. Monday night we had a real good time, good crowd and good collection.

BOWMANVILLE. This corps is rising. God is pouring out His Spirit upon the soldiers and the people. Brigadier Gaskin was here on Tuesday night. In the afternoon the Brigadier held a Junior Soldiers' meeting at 4:30. 70 children present and a most profitable and enjoyable time was spent. The Senior meeting was a distinct success, the Junior hall being full, and although no one yielded to the Saviour there was much deep conviction.

## The Field Commissioner's Tour

## Last Newfoundland Wire.

Enormous crowds Sunday meetings. Commissioner excellent spirits. Audiences spellbound. Overflow meetings were held.

## FIFTY ONE SOULS FOR DAY.

"Rags" exceeded everybody's expectations; hundreds turned away in spite of an admission of ten and twenty cents. One gentleman offered to pay expenses if Commissioner returns to repeat lecture. I would guarantee to fill hall at an admission of forty and fifty cents. Party sailed for Canada Tuesday.

BRIGADIER SHARP.

## From the Chief Secretary.

North Sydney, C.B., Feb. 17.

St John's campaign unprecedented, it was a whirlwind of salvation, floods of blessing. The British Hall was crowded five times in succession. Mighty onslaught on enemy on Sunday, resulting in fifty seven souls for salvation. Monday night obliged to close doors one hour before meeting commenced, despite the fact that many offered fifty cents for standing room. Hall was so packed that we almost despaired of getting the Commissioner to the platform. Rev. Robertson presided and spoke in excellent terms of the Army's widespread work of eternal worth. Most representative citizens were present, including Sir Robert and Lady Thorburn, Judge Morrison, the Colonial Secretary, Principals the W.C.T.U., and many others. The aisles being so packed made it extremely difficult to hold attention of people, but Commissioner gave every evidence of throwing herself with a desperate faith upon the power of God, and her address reached a degree of enthusiasm and impassioned earnestness above any previous effort that we have been privileged to witness. The lecture surpassed highest expectations of all. Marvelous attention prevailed throughout. Farewell was touching, many tears flowed, while the whole crowd sang "God be with you till we meet again." There was much public persuasion for the Commissioner to return. We had the coldest and severest weather known for years. There is no question but that Newfoundland officers and soldiers know how to fight; they are with the flag for God and souls.

Later.—We experienced blasts and a blizzard at sea, it was a terrific gale, and Commissioner suffered acutely for fifty hours. We are however grateful to God for a safe landing.

COLONEL JACOBS.

## LATEST WIRE.

Campbellton, N.B., Feb. 21.

The Commissioner, assisted by Colonel Jacobs, conducted glorious meetings at Springhill Mines and Newcastle. At the first place the Presbyterian Church was packed in the afternoon, and at night the Barracks was completely gorged. The Commissioner was marvellously upheld. NINE SOULS. At Newcastle the Masonic Hall was packed; people delighted. Commissioner left by midnight train. Town band at station played selections and shouted cheers for the Commissioner. God speed our Leader.

## Siege Hall-Night of Prayer at the Temple.

(Special.)

Half-night of prayer last Friday night at the Temple a distinct success. Brig-

adier Gaskin with Major Hargrave and city officers in command. A really excellent crowd full of expectation and faith. Divine truth poured out with mighty effect. Barriers broken, backsliders confessed, vows renewed, 21 seekers for salvation and holiness. Siege progressing.

## With Lieut.-Col. Margetts at Riverside.

About fifteen of Headquarters' Staff sallied forth to Riverside Corps to take part in a day's battle for souls, Sunday, Feb. 16th, conducted by Lieut.-Colonel Margetts. Nearly all were on time, and everybody looked cheerful.

After a reviving march, with band playing and singing, we returned to the barracks. The business meeting opened with the old-fashioned hymn, "Jesus keep me near the cross." Ensign and Mrs. Attwell and Adj. Adams told how they had received perfect deliverance and peace through embracing the cross of Christ. Brigadier Compila said that as the sunbeams drawing up the water from the ocean, and making it into beautiful, white, fleecy clouds, so the redeeming influence of the Son of God could draw our hearts' affections out after Him, if we would only submit ourselves to that drawing power.

The Lieut.-Colonel spoke from Ephesians v. 26-27, showing very plainly that it is our privilege to be without spot and blameless. The meeting was brought to a close by all joining hands and consecrating ourselves afresh to God.

The afternoon meeting was a soul-reviving time, with plenty of old-time singing and some good music from the string quartette. The people appeared very good natured and sent up a shower of coppers to make the collection up to a certain amount. Brigadier Compila read a few verses from St. Matthew, "Seek ye first the Kingdom of God," etc. The Lord seemed to give the Colonel special liberty at night as he spoke from the text, Jonah i. 6, "What meanest thou, O sleeper? Arise, call upon thy God." The hall was nicely filled, and the people seemed to be riveted by the truth, as he told some startling incidents of a number who had come to grief by being asleep in their sins.

We went into the prayer meeting full of hope, and God rewarded our faith. Two precious souls sought the Pearl of Great Price. One, a brother, told how he had disobeyed God by leaving his post in the S. A. and going down to Toronto (the church), and soon after that became an open backslider. We had a hallelujah wind-up, with music and dancing, over the prodigal's return. Brigadier Compila sang one of his favorite songs by request: "Ha, ha, ha, we're going to wear a crown."—J. R. W.

## Rocky Mountain Nuggets.

By THE CHANCELLOR.

Since the New Year we have had a number of changes, among which are the following: Adj. and Mrs. Ayre, to East Montana District; Adj. Miller, to B. C. District; Adj. Woodruff, on rest; Ensign and Mrs. Alward, Helena District. Capt. Burton has been promoted to the rank of Ensign, and takes charge of Great Falls corps. Capt. Southall and Lieut. Gain take charge of Bowman: Capt. Myres, to Sheridan; Capt. Bailey, to Missoula; Capt. Ziebarth and Lieutenant, to Kellspeil; Capt. Fisher to Rev. distok; Capt. Gooding, to Victoria as 2nd; Capt. Bonetto, resting; Captain Arnold returns to office.

Ere these notes are read one more opening will be added to our Division. This time Belt, Montana, is the place favored. Capt. Hagen has been appointed to the opening attack.

Adj. Hay has succeeded in securing another barracks and quarters, which may mean a great deal for our work in Butte. The locality is more central and away from the confines of a cellar.

Trail has sent in their first Candidate's Application for the field. Ensign Alward reports a good start at Helena. Ensign Stephens is laid up with tonsillitis. The P. O. is visiting East Montana District about the middle of February.

For the past two weeks the following souls have been reported: Spokane 8, Lewiston 8, Trail 6, Helena 6, Rossland 4, Sheridan 3, Revelstoke, Victoria, Missoula and Nelson 2 each. Vancouver, Nanaimo, Whatcom, Vernon, Kellspeil, Kamloops and Livingston one soul each.

Adj. Dodd at the Havre. The wood yard paying well. been kalsom divided into same is being Weekly meet also. Capt. to assist the

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PORT Hill and to our m God bles ings all have jus of our S best for ing, AD



## With Lieut.-Col. Margetts at Riverside.

About fifteen of Headquarters' Staff filed forth to Riverside corps to take part in a day's battle for souls, Sunday, Feb. 10th, conducted by Lieut.-Colonel Margetts. Nearly all were on time, and everybody looked cheerful.

After a reviving march, with band playing and singing, we returned to the tracks. The holiness meeting opened with the old-fashioned hymn, "Jesus, go near the cross." Ensign and S. Atwell and Adj. Adams took how they had received perfect deliverance in peace through embracing the cross. Christ. Brigadier Complin said that the sunbeams drawing up the water in the ocean, and making it into useful, white, fleecy clouds, so the tending influence of the Son of God had drawn our hearts' affections out to Him, if we would only submit ourselves to that drawing power.

Lieut.-Colonel spoke from Ephesians 1:20-27, showing very plainly that our privilege to be without spot and blemish. The meeting was brought to a close by all joining hands and consecrating ourselves afresh to God. The afternoon meeting was a soul-winning time, with plenty of old-time hymns and some good music from the quartette. The people appeared good natured and sent up a shower of offers to make the collection up to certain amount. Brigadier Complin read a few verses from St. Matthew, Luke 1:1-5, and the Kingdom of God, etc. Lord seemed to give the Colonel liberty at night as he spoke from text, John 1:9, "What meanest thou, O sleeper? Arise, call upon thy God." The hall was nicely filled, and people seemed to be riveted by the hymns as he told some startling incidents of number who had come to grief by sleeping in their sins.

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## Rocky Mountain Nuggets.

By THE CHANCELLOR.

Of the New Year we have had a number of changes, among which are following: Adj. and Mrs. Ayre, at Montana District; Adj. Milne, at B. C. District; Adj. Wood, on leave from B. C. District; Adj. Helena District. Capt. Burton was promoted to the rank of Ensign, and takes charge of Great Corps. Capt. Southern and Lieut. take charge of Bozeman; Capt. to Sheridan; Capt. Bales, to Idaho; Capt. Ziebarth and Lieut. Kallispell; Capt. Fisher to Rev. Capt. Gooding, to Victoria as Capt. Bonetto, restling; Captain returns to office.

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has sent in their first Canadian Application for the field. Edward reports a good start at Ensign Stephens is laid up with influenza. The P. O. is visiting Montana District about the middle of February.

In the past two weeks the following have been reported: Spoleston 8, Tra 6, H. 6, B. 6, d. 4, Sheridan 3, Revelstok, Missoula and Nelson 2 each, Ver, Nanaimo, Whetcom, Verispell, Kamloops and Livingstone soul catch.

Adj. Dodd has made quite a change at the Haven since taking command. The wood yard is in full blast and is paying well. The dining-room has been kalsomned and painted, also divided into two parts, one of the same is being used as a reading-room. Weekly meetings have been started also. Capt. and Mrs. Lacey have come to assist the Adjutant.

From present indications every officer is in for making the Siege a most effective campaign. Many of the officers have expressed themselves as to their determination to get the targets allotted to them.

## Mixtures

From the General Secretary's Dept.

THE work of organizing the Junior Work of the East is proceeding merrily under the diligent direction of Brigadier Pugmire. The latest list to hand in the G. S. Department contains the names of the following appointed to the honorable position of Serjt.-Major:

Maggie Roach, Sussex.  
Ellen Vikers, Sydney Mines.  
Bro. Hargrave, St. John. N. B.  
Mrs. O'herwood, Fairville.  
Mrs. J. McPherson, Glace Bay.  
Mrs. Crum, St. John I.  
Maud Chandler, St. John I.  
Amy Harding, Yarmouth.  
My Sinclair, New Glasgow.  
Alfred Hagell, Sydney.  
Chas. James, Moncton.  
Geo. Stewart, St. Stephen.

Major Millsaps, of 2 Calle Santa Elena, Manila, Philippine Islands, has opened a reading room for soldiers in Manila, and will be glad to receive any Army publications you will forward to him.

You get things done very smartly when you are dealing with Brigadier Bennett. For instance, a letter in reference to Manuals written from his Province on January 14th, had this P. S.: "You will be pleased to learn that all the Manuals are paid for at T. H. Q. for this Province.—H. B." There you have his character—right up to time with every business transaction. God bless the Brigadier.

Every inch of the Children's Field that has been gained must be maintained and advanced upon. The little lumps which we have been enabled to gather into the fold must be tenderly cared for and watched over with unremitting diligence lest any should stray from the flock. Let it be the untiring ambition of every Junior worker to make valiant upholders for the Cross and the Colors out of every little one under their control.

The Salvation Army has Social Institutions for the benefit of hungry and homeless men in the following places: Halifax, N. S., St. John, Nfld., Spokane, Wash., Winnipeg, Man., Vancouver, B. C., Victoria, B. C., Toronto, Ont., Hamilton, Ont., London, Ont., Montreal, P. Q., and Quebec, P. Q.

A good work of feeding the hungry and sheltering the homeless is being done in all these places, and what with scrubbing and cleaning, cooking dinners and washing up the crockery, the officers and their helpers are kept pretty well going; nevertheless, in common with the rest of the Field, they welcome the Siege and have started in to do their share of the same with a good heart.

Will officers and soldiers please note that it is quite beyond the Commissioner's ability to respond to the numerous appeals for contributions towards local objects. While the Commissioner fully appreciates the enterprise manifested in these applications, and on various occasions has responded, it has now become necessary to discontinue, and to make this request in order to avoid making distinctions. J. C.

PORT HOPE.—Bid farewell to Capt. Hill and Lieut. Bacon. Also welcomed to our midst Adj. and Mrs. Blackburn. God bless them! Sunday, good meetings all day, good crowds. As we have just entered upon the first week of our Siege, we are going in to do our best for God and souls.—Yours helping, Annie.

# My Journal.

BY THE GENERAL.

Wednesday, Jan. 25th.

I WAS rather reluctant to leave Napier. I should have liked to have known more about that ancient City and its people. There was no time, however. Duty called, and about 9:30 we obeyed. We had a fine view of Vesuvius as we crossed the Bay in the old, puny launch that took us to the Steamer. The liquid fire was running down the sides of the mountain, and we could see the glimmer of the lights there were burning in the little town situated at its base. What a place to live in! We shuddered at the thought of what any night might bring forth to its sleeping inhabitants.

I was told that many of the Neapolitans live in constant terror of the Volcano. They fear that some terrible earthquake, or the anticipated bursting forth of the subterranean fires, which evidently are underneath and all about, may bring them to sudden destruction. But their fears do not lead them to make any preparations for any such dreadful doom. In this they are neither wiser nor better than the inhabitants of other great Cities of the world, simply remembering the men and women who lived before the flood, of whom we read, "They did eat, they drank, they married wives, they were given in marriage, until the day that Noe entered into the Ark, and the flood came and destroyed them all."

We found the "Prinz Regent Luitpold," so far as we could judge, a downright, substantial, comfortable vessel, fitted up with most of the comforts and luxuries of modern times; and a little before midnight we settled down to our first night's sleep in what is to be our home for the next thirty days, or thereabouts.

Thursday, 26th.

Our fellow-passengers are a very mixed multitude, so far as nationalities go. I suppose half of them are "made in Germany," a goodly few are British, and amongst the remainder are representatives from pretty well every other part of the world. The gentleman sitting at our table is, I think, a Mining Speculator, who has prospected at most of the existing Gold Mining Centres. He is just from Johannesburg, of the future of which he entertains a poor opinion, owing to the continued conflicts with the authorities. He is now on his way to Westralia to try his fortunes there.

On my first turn on the deck, the first to hail me is the Hon. Mr. Read, a leader of the political world of Melbourne, who introduced me to another fellow-passenger, Sir Albert Rolitt, M.P. for Islington. From Sir Albert I passed on, as by a sort of natural consequence, to his lady, the Dowager-Duchess of Sutherland. I found her Ladyship much interested in the Army, and, after expressing the hope that I was going to get some real rest and quiet for once, she proceeded, with strange inconsistency, to press me to give them a meeting in the Saloon that same evening. I assented on condition that the Captain was agreeable. "Oh," said her Ladyship, "I will see to him." Away she went to find him, obtained his consent, and when Commissioner Pollard said something about the shortness of time for making the meeting known, "Oh," said her Ladyship, "that will easily be done! I will take one side of the deck

and you the other, and we will soon make every passenger know all about it."

The meeting has gone off very well. I was disappointed to find that the Second and Third Class passengers were not allowed to attend, and I did not see any of the Stewards present, who generally crowd the passages and are frequently amongst my most attentive listeners. However, we had a fair audience of Saloon passengers, who were most attentive. Sir Alfred Rolitt presided, and introduced me with a few appropriate and well-chosen words, and the Hon. Mr. Read gave expression to the thanks of the passengers at the close. I think the gathering was decidedly a profitable one, and that some searching, saving truth was lodged in the hearts of those who listened.

Friday, 27th.

My comrades report that at the discussion that followed my Speech last night in the Smoke Room, there was an unanimous expression of approval.

Up till noon to-day the weather has been delightful and the sky wonderfully bright and clear for the time of the year. Yesterday afternoon we had a wonderful sight of Mount Etna. We must have been nearly forty miles away, and yet the cone of the mountain was distinctly visible, and the dense volumes of black, angry smoke ascending far up into the sky. Thus we had sighted two Volcanoes in less than twenty-four hours. All the morning the Sea seems to have been agitating for a storm. The "white horses" have gradually grown more and more numerous, and, just after the crowd had partaken, with sparkling humor, of the noonday meal, the movement of the water became sufficiently serious to send almost everybody to their cabins and into their berths, where they lie powerless at the present moment. Two of my comrades are in this helpless condition, and all the work they had planned out for this side of Port Said will, I fear, have to wait.

Colonel Lawley is the envy of us all, and in "hail fellow well met" into the bargain. For a comrade who never knew a quail of sickness on board ship however the winds may blow and the sea may roll, and who is able and willing, with skill and sympathy, to assist his less fortunate companions, is likely to be duly prized, at such a time as this, anyway. Again and again, under similar circumstances, I have found him a friend in need and a friend indeed, but, so far on this voyage I have not, through mercy, required his services. Indeed, even now I am able to keep steadily on with my writing, although we are rolling and pitching in a good deal. But I will not boast, as we never know what an hour may bring forth in this respect!

Saturday, 28th.

The storm was not of long continuance, and the morning brought with it fair weather, which was more fully appreciated because of the rough spell of the night before. My comrades are all right and hard at work.

Sunday, 30th.

We are at Port Said, and have to pack off our mail in haste. So can only add—More another day.

## The Field Commissioner

WILL CONDUCT A  
SOLOIERS' ASSEMBLY,  
—At Hamilton, Ont., March 7th.

## North-West Breezes.

Sask.—Four Souls.

Took charge Friday. Good time Saturday. High winds. Four souls and a little bit of a jig on Sunday.—Bailey.

West Sask.

Last week Capt. and Mrs. Lee far-velled after only three short months of warfare with us. They were leaders we all loved. God bless them very much! We have been without a Captain since, but the soldiers have done well—have kept on the meetings, have had good crowds and good collections, and good times spiritually. The night before Capt. Lee left he commissioned the Local Officers. Hoping soon to have our new officers.—Mrs. W. Gibbs, Sec.

Devil's Lake, N.D.

Who said the Salvation Army is asleep in Devil's Lake? On Wednesday Ensign gave her field experience, and on Thursday we had a dramatic demonstration, and Friday a trades' union meeting. On Sunday afternoon five young men and one young woman were enrolled as soldiers under the Yellow, Red and Blue, and at night Ensign and Capt. Green, after seven months' stay, bade us adieu for Simcoe, Ont. Some sixty have knelt at the penitent form during their stay here. May God continue to crown their labors with success.—Mrs. Wallace.

Prince Albert—One Soul.

Siege commenced well. Meeting held on till nearly twelve o'clock Sunday night. Monday night we praised God for a precious soul. Tuesday night we had our "Old Lang Syne" Tea, which came off with the exception of the tables being considerably too small! Friday night "Achan ap to date," which made deep impression. We can praise God for deep conviction on the people.—Martin Bartlett, R. C.

Portage in Prairie—Two Souls.

Hallelujah! Devil and sin. Two souls since last report. Soldiers on fire. Enrolment last Thursday evening. Decided success. Eight precious comrades took their stand on Salvation Army soldiers. May God help them to be true. Amen.—T. L., for Capt. Habbick.

Moosejaw, N.W.T.

Praise God, we are still fighting. So far we have not seen much done, but Satan's kingdom is being aroused. Soldiers convicted. Our Bible Class, which we have just started, is well attended and very interesting. Capt. Smith, who has just been here a short time, is leaving. We are all sorry to lose her.—Lieutenant Wick, for Captain Smith.

## Newslets from Montreal I.

Amongst the latest arrivals are two Cadets—a girl to Bonndsm Volkert, and a boy to Bandsman Ellis. Congratulations.

If organization counts for anything Staff-Capt. Burditt will soon have a good show with Montreal I.

Our new Secretary, Bro. M. Weir, does not like his job, but no man takes up his cross more willingly. He will certainly work himself out of his dislikes, for they have given him enough to do to occupy all his time when away from his daily work. He is Secretary, War Cry Boomer, G. B. M. Agent, assistant hall keeper, landsman, etc. In fact, he has no time to grumble, consequently he is a happy man.

Several sisters visit the saloons on Saturday nights, booming the Cry. They will reveal a few of their experiences, for the benefit of Cry readers, very shortly.

Bandsman Smith was laid up for a few weeks, suffering with a severe attack of La grippe. While at home he put a lot of music into shape, and laid out a new arrangement for a band concert.

By the way, we had a boomers' competition amongst the Juniors. Two prizes, and good ones too, for the highest sales covering a period of three months. TRUMPET.



## KLONDIKE KRISTMAS!

## A FREE FEAST TO THREE HUNDRED POOR.

Roast Beef-Plum Pudding-Beefsteak Pie, etc., Given Away—"Elke" Donated \$100 to the Shelter.

By ADLT. F. MORRIS.

**C**HIRSTMAS and the day following I predict will live long in the memory of many in Dawson City, but perhaps more especially will this be so regarding Salvationists.

The meeting at the jail Sunday morning was, to say the least, a beautiful little thing. The singing of the prisoners was most hearty, and the interest in what was said and done most keen. The holiest meeting in progress at the same hour in the barracks was also a means of great blessing. The afternoon meeting was greeted with a large and lower—it was veritably from beginning to end a spontaneous outburst of praise. Two held up their hands and asked us to pray for them.

A march of twenty strong preceded the night meeting with a blessed open-air gathering, with over three hundred around for a short open-air. The barracks was packed with people to excess, the aisles were filled that the doors could not be opened. The Christmas singing was superb, and the carols and suitable songs rendered in the form of duets, trios and solos were considered splendid. The choir all day had especially been praised to God. Two more in the evening asked us to pray for them.

The marrow had been announced as the formal opening of our Food and Shelter, and in keeping with Christmas and the occasion.

## A Free Dinner to the Poor.

of roast beef, blum-mudding, beef steak pie, etc., had been advertised. "What?" you say, "such luxuries to be GIVEN away IN DAWSON CITY to the poor?" Yes, that is exactly so. Ensign Bloss deserves much credit for the able way in which he put together all these good things. Nevertheless, to use his own words, "It was one of the greatest pleasures of my life to do the collecting." The people had only to be asked to show their liberality in a way I would imagine that has seldom been exceeded. The Royal Cafe, the leading house in the city, when asked to do something, said, "Yes, we will certainly help. We will arrange to have our kitchen cleared and cook and donate sufficient beefsteak pie for the coffee number." Another gentleman gave us \$100 in fresh beef, and I sincerely believe nearly every individual gave truly as the Lord had given. You will thus see, dear reader, it was therefore a very easy matter for us to have a large quantity of good things on hand to satisfy the hunger in Dawson.

Monday morning soon appeared; each office had his work apportioned to him, and with heart and soul bent full of love to God and man, set about it.

The Shelter was formally opened by a very prominent citizen, Colonel Davis, by torchlight on December 24th, at 4:45 p.m. As a couple of hundred people stood outside, the Colonel desired to be sung "God save the Queen," which was rendered heartily. When nearing the close of the last verse he pulled the cord and the Blood-and-Fire Flag flew out into the breeze and floated above the Shelter. The Colonel then chose to give out to some of his enthusiastic remarks concerning the Salvation Army and its work. "Praise God from Whom all blessings flow," was then heartily sung and the building declared open. I told you could have just stepped in, but seeing this was an utter impossibility, I will try and give you a brief written description, though at best it will only give you a vague idea. Immediately you step inside the door you are in a neat little dining-room. The walls are delightfully decorated with pine greens and suitable pictures, the most striking of the latter being a large painting, "God bless our Army." An air-tight heater graces the center of the room, surrounded by small tables on which are to be found good literature. To the left is the ticket counter and others. Directly to the right a door leads you to the sleeping compartment, having accommodation for thirty men. A small stove stands in the centre. You follow the corridor down about twenty-five feet

and come to the wash room. A left turn and quick march nearly at once leads you to the kitchen and officers' quarters, in which is to be found the cook stove and necessary requisites to run the eating department.

Everyone at the opening expressed themselves as delighted with the appearance of the Shelter and bespoke for the institution a useful future.

But step outside again and pull your cap down over your ears for a few seconds. We are now at the barracks door. A rap and Bro. Atley, the door-keeper allows us to enter. Two long tables are full of men eating heartily—this is the first sitting, and we cannot rightly. Over two hundred are waiting their turn in the Shelter and Masonic Temple for admittance. It blessed my soul to see those pinched faces, for once perhaps in a long time in this Arctic region, many thousands of miles away from loved ones, enjoying to the full a rich and well-cooked meal. At the close of the first sitting, Colonel Davis main-

ed the little platform and requested the attention of all present. He then referred again to the Army. Modesty will not allow my giving you verbatim his remarks as the Colonel scored nearly as high as the stars in his eulogiums. The Colonel went on to say he was requested by the "Elke" to hand then and there a check to the Salvation Army for \$100. (Loud applause.) Adj. McGill responded to his kind remarks, and shortly after the entire company repaired to the Masonic Temple to allow a second eighty to take their places. I might here state at least 200 persons were supplied with a free Christmas dinner.

We simply ran next door and very soon we are seated in a beautiful hall and form part of a large congregation. Mr. McMoran, a leading citizen, took the chair and called upon various gentlemen to speak, among others might be mentioned Colonel Davis, Colonel Yule, the Gold Commissioner, and others. Adj. McGill, Morris and Ensign Bloss were requested to take part. The meeting lasted about an hour and was an occasion taken full advantage of by the religious gentlemen present to speak very highly of the Army.

8 p.m. the Musical Festival commenced. The large building was filled to the wall at the back, and was really enjoyable from beginning to end. Instrumental solos, duets, and trios were the order of the day. The public took part heartily, and his cheer name praised!

## Brigadier and Mrs. Gaskin IN THE HAMILTON DISTRICT.

When just recovering from an attack of La Grippe in use, the best moment to start on a tour; however, appointments are made to be kept, and we must start on our journey.

**HAMILTON II.**—We had a splendid time here on Saturday night. No. 1, invited, and after a good open-air meeting, we made our way to the barracks to find the building full. We had a really excellent meeting inside, characterized by great freedom and liberty.

The corps seems to be in good spiritual condition and Capt. Clark and Russell have received a good welcome. The prospects for No. 11 are good. Mrs. Gaskin and Mrs. Taylor conducted the meeting on Sunday night and report a real good service.

**HAMILTON I.**—Mrs. Brigadier Gaskin conducted the knee-drill, which was a season of rich spiritual blessing, although owing to the intense cold, the attendance was not large. The open-air and marches during the day were all right. In the morning holiness meeting, one poor, backslidden drunkard came to the Mercy Seat. The service, which was very good, was followed by an aftermeeting for soldiers, in which the Brigadier spoke about the Siege. At night a splendid crowd gathered in the citadel, and a powerful meeting finished with

## Six Souls

at the Mercy Seat; the first two being men and wife, who, bent in hand, made their way to the penitent form together.

On Monday afternoon we had a holiness meeting, at the close of which two more came forward. Monday night's go was a success. The Brigadier's address was richly enjoyed.

**DUNDAS.**—Tuesday, at Dundas, we enjoyed our visit. Ten of us sang salvation songs through the almost deserted streets. Where I was cold. Our ears tingled and our fingers ached before we got back again. The meeting inside was one of exceptional power. Capt. Fisher sang and spoke, and Mrs. Gaskin's two solos were much enjoyed. We went up with three seekers at the Mercy Seat.

**DAKOTA.**—This is a hard place. We had a nice march and a good meeting, although but sparsely attended.

A good work is going forward in the Hamilton District, and Staff-Captain Taylor is pushing ahead with organization, which has shrouded itself in many ways to the advantage of the work.

The Junior Soldiers' branch is in splendid working order. They have eight companies under the leadership of Ensign Fletcher, who is the J. S. Sergeant-Major. Great advancements are expected in the near future. A splendid library for the children is one of the features of the J. S. work, and the Band of Love is nicely organized and going satisfactorily.

Hamilton Shelter, under the leadership of Ensign and Mrs. Fletcher is making progress. Plans were discussed for making the institution of even more service than it hitherto has been.

## Siftings.

Ensign Atwell is now fairly installed at the Editorial Department. He is now full blast after the typographical-error-devil, and is hunting him relentlessly from his lair. This species of devil is like mosquitoes and flies—small, but awfully annoying, changing the sublime into the ridiculous by making a "fiend" out of a "friend"—rewarding a soldier with a "clown" in place of a "crown," and setting the foot upon the enemy's "neck" instead of "neck," even going so far as making songs for "sinners" into songs for "sinners." So you will see this imp, we hope, forever departing from our pages and wandering in desert places.

Oh, I must mention something about the Easter War Cry. Easter is a very good season for a special issue, an appropriate season and a joyful season. The Field Commissioner rightly decided upon a Special Easter Number. It will be special—large, good contributions, and—watch further announcements about the details.

## Great Unites LED

**W**E have just completed the best ever held in the officers, from different Maritime Provinces, crowds attended all spirit and enthusiasm was grand, and the was that "they were beloved Provincial Officers struggling against a sour that rose to marvellous manner, held by the power of He delivered himself both to the officers the large crowds were attentively in those

The theme or the VARY, and never our favorite chorus

"Oh, Calvary, dark Speak to my heart And it was grand to officers saw the so full chorus. Then, and eyes closed, the

"Oh, Calvary, dark I'll live and die

Words fail to do and power of the manifested in those days were spent with and an extra one with and all were soon and returned to their than ever filled with Our about our gotten, but especially in far-off Bermuda the Province, one in part of the way, an account of the last ally.

Every branch of "silver" the Siege, soul-saving, soldier uniform, etc., etc., these councils came, reaching. The officers ready to take in true warrior for Our beloved Lord, missioner, very kind the officers gathered which was read in follows by Major Col Staff and Field Officer

"Miss Booth, Field

Toronto, Ont.

"Dear Commissioner and Field Officer, enunciated at St. John's sage of love, and inspired by the countenance therein; a have been more you have been with yet, in your absence to stand by the and to carry on a line to a glorious

"We are becoming ready many lacks, and you can depend on, both for the branches of the w the children has been in a special manner

"God is with a Spirit is being perceived much here through our Prov being sustained in marvellous manner effort we are going through of the gold "We unitedly praise our leaders, and "Signed on behalf present.

The public meeting night's meet Major. Nearly a and assisted in an setting and good. Tuesday night Musical Festival, Rev. Dr. Forest, who assisted self meetings, played almost pulled the unchords, etc., on mandolin. He in a circle, and time of "Rock o round his head also on the guitar

## SALVATION IN THE BUSH.



OUR MANITOBA WOOD LIMIT.

Most of your readers, I am sure, have not heard about the Wood Limit that is worked in connection with the city wood yard in Winnipeg. This limit was purchased last winter, and a large gang of men, with teams, for three months were taking our wood. The work is being carried on this winter again, only on a little smaller scale, yet with the evidence of advancement. Up to the present with our team we have taken out of the bush to the siding 275 cords of wood and shipped eleven cords to the wood yard in the city. In addition to this we have 250 cords in the bush.

The choppers are working well. One of them had the misfortune to cut a gash three and a half inches long in his foot, severing all the cords of the toes but the small toe. Not being a medical man, I was in a strait as to what to do. However I sowed up the cut, putting five stitches in it. It is now almost

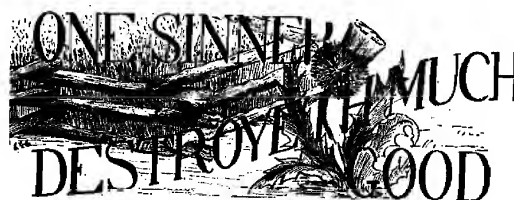
healed up and the sufferer is able to get about some.

Our "General" superintendent has paid us one visit, which has truly lived us up and contributed to our knowledge something of what is going on in the outside world and Army circles. He expressed himself as highly satisfied with the progress we are making and the way the work was being pushed forward.

We strive to bring the men to see the need of seeking the forgiveness of God through Jesus. There are now only two of us who are saved.

The teamster sends his greetings and best wishes to all who are helping to bring the lost to God.

The War Cry is a welcome visitor, and the railway men on the C. P. R. have asked me to save the War Cry that they might get the Army news. I trust through your columns some of those poor fellows will be brought to the Saviour. Yours to win, Foreman.



Mrs. Gaskin  
IN DISTRICT.

from an attack  
best moment to  
appointments  
and we must start

had a splendid  
night. No. I.  
open-air meet-  
to the barracks to  
We had a really  
characterized  
liberty.

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Bink and Russell  
welcome. The  
are good. Mrs.  
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light and report a

Brigadier (dis-  
dell, which was  
great blessing, at-  
intense cold, the  
c. The open-air  
day were all  
hollowness meet-  
rankard came to  
afternoon meeting,  
was followed by  
officers, in which  
about the Siege.

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powerful meeting

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we had a hall-  
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oddy night's go  
Brigadier's address

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cold. Our ears  
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eting inside was  
Capt. Fisher  
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ed. We wound  
at the Mercy

a hard place,  
and a good meet-  
ly attended.

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Staff-Captain  
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of the work,  
which is in splen-  
dour have eight  
leadership of En-  
lie J. S. Serget,  
are expect-  
dellatory Henry  
you have been with us on this occasion,  
yet, in your absence, we pledge ourselves  
to stand by the Flag and our leaders,  
and to carry on the war in this Prov-  
ince to a glorious finish.

"We are leaving the Siege. Al-  
ready many backsliders have been won,  
and you can depend on us to do all we  
can, both for the Senior and Junior  
branches of the Corps. The salvation of  
the children has been laid on our hearts  
in a special manner.

S.

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out. He is now  
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sires of devil-  
less—small, but  
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ading a soldier  
of a "revolu-  
in the enemy's  
even going so  
"sinners" into  
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something about  
enter is a very  
issue, an ap-  
joyful season,  
mandolin. He would swing the hump  
in a circle, and play the climes to the  
time of "Rock of Ages," then swing it  
round his head and play church bells,  
also on the guitar he represented a brass

Great United Council Meetings at St. John,  
LED BY BRIGADIER PUGMIRE.

Thirty-two at the Cross.

We have just concluded a series of the best councils and meetings ever held in St. John. Ninety officers, from different parts of the Maritime Provinces, were present. Great crowds attended all the meetings, the spirit and enthusiasm of the officers was grand, and the verdict of many was that "they were the best yet." Our beloved Provincial Officer, who has been struggling against great weakness for some time, rose to the occasion in a marvellous manner, and was truly up-held by the power of an unseen hand. He delivered burning words of truth, both to the officers in council and to the large crowds who sat and listened attentively in those public meetings.

"The theme of the council was 'CAL-  
VARY,' and over and over again was our favorite chorus sung:

"Oh, Calvary, dark Calvary,  
Spoken to my heart, dark Calvary."

And it was grand to hear that crowd of officers swell the chorus of that beauti-  
ful chorus. Then, with hands uplifted  
and eyes closed, they sang:

"Oh, Calvary, dark Calvary,  
I'll live and die at Calvary."

Words fail to describe the presence  
and power of the Holy Ghost as it was  
manifested in those councils. Three full  
days were spent with the Field Officers,  
and an extra one with the Staff Officers,  
and all were encouraged and inspired,  
and returned to their appointments more  
than ever filled with the Calvary spirit.

Our absent comrades were not for-  
gotten, but especially prayed for—those  
in far-off Bermuda and distant parts of  
the Province, one or two of whom came  
part of the way, and had to return on  
account of the boats not running regu-  
larly.

Every branch of our work was con-  
sidered—the Siege, publication system,  
soul-saving, soldier-making, knee-drills,  
uniform, etc., etc., and the results of  
these councils cannot help but be far-  
reaching. The officers were enthusiastic  
and ready to take hold of the program  
in true warrior fashion.

Our beloved brother, the Field Com-  
missioner, very kindly sent a letter to  
the officers gathered together in council,  
which was read and copied to its fol-  
lows by Major Collier on behalf of the  
Staff and Field Officers present:

"Miss Booth, Field Commissioner,  
Toronto, Ont.

"Dear Commissioner—We, the Staff  
and Field Officers now assembled in  
council at St. John, received your mes-  
sage of love, and were cheered and in-  
spired by the counsel and advice con-  
tained therein; and while we would  
have been more than glad to see you  
you have been with us on this occasion,  
yet, in your absence, we pledge ourselves  
to stand by the Flag and our leaders,  
and to carry on the war in this Prov-  
ince to a glorious finish.

"We are leaving the Siege. Al-  
ready many backsliders have been won,  
and you can depend on us to do all we  
can, both for the Senior and Junior  
branches of the Corps. The salvation of  
the children has been laid on our hearts  
in a special manner.

"God is with us in the council, His  
Spirit is being poured out, we are re-  
ceiving much inspiration and blessing  
through our Provincial Officer, who is  
being sustained and upheld by God in a  
marvellous manner, and with one united  
effort we are going to pull down the  
strongholds of sin and Satan in the East.

"We unitedly pledge loyalty to God,  
our leaders, and the Flag.

"Signed on behalf of the ninety officers  
present,  
T. H. COLLIER,  
Chancellor."

The public meetings were grand. Mon-  
day night's reception was led by the  
Major. Nearly all the officers were in  
and assisted in making the meeting inter-  
esting and good.

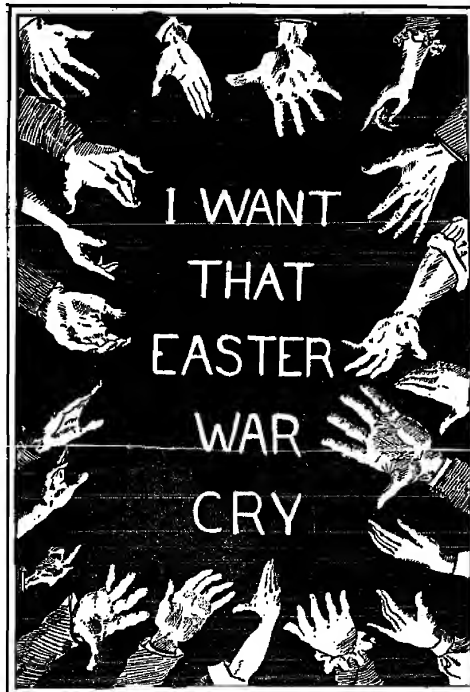
Tuesday night was announced as a  
Musical Festival. Children's Drills, etc.  
were, of course, the correct order, who  
insisted with his music in all the  
meetings, played marvellously well, and  
almost pulled the house down with his  
marches, etc., on the guitar, harp and  
mandolin. He would swing the hump  
in a circle, and play the climes to the  
time of "Rock of Ages," then swing it  
round his head and play church bells,  
also on the guitar he represented a brass

band playing, with the drums beating,  
etc. Many who heard him say that he  
is the best musician on the guitar that  
ever stood on a St. John platform.

## The Children's Drills

captivated the audience. The girls were  
dressed in white with red sashes, the  
boys in red blouses and sashes. They  
went through some difficult bar drill  
and dumb bell exercises much to their credit.  
They had been taught by Ernest, the  
Brigadier's oldest boy, who, though but  
ten years of age, puts his whole soul  
into the business, and with his large  
dumb bells and bar bell led the way  
excellently. But little two-year-old  
Winnie Pugmire brought the cheers and  
claps from the crowd as she bravely  
attempted to keep up with the hand-  
drills, but somehow her little hands

WOULD slip over her head in double  
quick time, and her little head WOULD  
go bobbing down just when the others  
were coming up. The applause was  
tremendous. The brass band formed



for the occasion played some selections  
well. Although it was well-nigh ten  
o'clock when the music part was finished,  
yet that large crowd sat spell-bound as  
the Brigadier took hold and at some  
length talked on the words "More than  
conquerors," lifting the empty profes-  
sors to the right and left, and showing  
us the ship of our day. So interesting  
had the meeting been that the crowd  
seemed loath to leave, although the mid-  
night hour was approaching.

Wednesday night the  
"Three Hours at the Cross"

for officers, was lengthened into four,  
and debate blessings were received in  
that meeting which will tell for eternity.

Thursday night was the "Great Com-  
missioning of Nearly One Hundred Offi-  
cers for Different Parts of the Field."  
This was a masterpiece of the Brigadier's  
own production, and a more impressive  
one one could scarcely find. He had a  
number of special cards printed for the  
District Officers, with a different pas-  
sage of Scripture on each one, repre-  
sented the various branches of our

work. The D. O.'s, with the officers of  
their own District were arranged in  
rows on the platform, and at the Brig-  
adier's command, while a suitable chorus  
was being sung, they marched in turn  
with colors flying, to the front of the  
platform and stood while he handed  
each one their card, and before marching  
back again the D. O.'s spoke on the  
mission represented on their special card.  
The instance, Adj. Ryers spoke on the  
Holy Ghost, Adj. Miller on the Child-  
ren's Work, Adj. Jost on seeking the  
fallen ones, Ensign Graham on saving  
the soul, Mrs. Ensign Frazer on per-  
secution of the Army, Adj. McLean on  
Candidates, the rising speech being  
made by Adj. McGillivray on "I have  
fought a good fight, I have finished my  
course, I have kept the faith," and he  
gave a beautiful illustration of an Army  
officer dying at her post. The meeting  
all through was very descriptive of the  
glorious work our Army is doing all  
over the world. The Brigadier and  
Major took hold of the prayer meeting,  
and four times to the Mercy Seat. It  
was a grand and glorious wind-up as  
that crowd of officers stood and sang:

"Oh, Calvary, dark Calvary,  
I'll live and die at Calvary."

Friday morning the F. O.'s went back  
to their corps. A Staff Council was held  
all day, and at night a Hallway Con-  
vention in No. 111 barracks. Brigadier  
and Mrs. Pugmire, Major and Mrs. Col-

## Corps Cadets' Column.

By BRIGADIER COMPLIN.

MANY a poor mother has wept  
bitter tears when her boy has  
enlisted to fight in the service of  
Queen and country, but every wise mo-  
ther should smile with intense satis-  
faction when she sees her boy or girl  
enlisting in the ranks of the Corps  
Cadets, for instead of going to take  
men's lives, they go into training to learn  
how to save them, and to be the biggest  
possible blessing to their fellow-men in  
their day and generation.

"The Corps Cadets' work is progressing  
splendidly and there is to be a big in-  
crease through the Siege now on. The  
machinery for the proper running of the  
Corps Cadet system has now been per-  
fected. A new card, a bright, brilliant,  
sort of thing, has been printed, and  
will be in the hands of every existing  
Corps Cadet by the time this is in print.  
The new card supersedes the old one.  
Every Corps Cadet will please forward  
their old card to the General Secretary's  
Department at Terrestrial Headquarters,  
Toronto.

The new card contains a series of  
lessons and questions—five for each  
month. Corps Cadets will answer the  
questions on foolscap paper and mail  
same to Corps Cadet Department at  
T. H. Q. by the 30th of each month.  
There should be fifty of these lesson  
cards in the Corps Cadets' Department  
at Toronto by the 30th of March, when  
every paper will be carefully and criti-  
cally examined, and marks awarded ac-  
cording to their merit.

The questions on the card for the first  
course of lessons will extend over six  
months. With the lessons for the sixth  
month, the card must also be forwarded  
by the Corps Cadet to T. H. Q., and in  
return he will receive a Corps Cadets'  
Certificate, according to the result of  
the examination. His spiritual standing  
and the work done in the Corps during  
the six months will also be taken into  
consideration.

The Certificates are really works of  
art, done in gold third, and they  
are first, second and third class, accord-  
ing to merit.

We recommend the Corps Cadets to  
give all the help they possibly can to  
their commanding officers who will be  
only too pleased to render whatever  
help they can to find an outlet for the  
Corps Cadets' energies in connection  
with both the Junior and Senior branches  
of the Salvation Army war. Moreover,  
there is a whole set of regulation work  
which it is to be done. Of this Cadets  
will hear from their officers.

The corps commanding officer is really  
the shepherd for the Corps Cadets, and  
is responsible for him in a very special  
sense. He has to fill up a quarterly  
report which goes pretty fully into the  
Corps Cadets' affairs, and has con-  
siderable weight in helping the judges at  
Headquarters to form an estimate as to  
what class of Certificate shall be given  
the Corps Cadet at the end of the six  
months. It is, therefore, necessary for  
the Corps Cadets to make themselves  
known to the P. O. or Chancellor when  
they are visiting their corps.

Corps Cadets, rise to the occasion!  
You are to be the leaders of God's hosts  
under the Flag of the Salvation Army.  
In a few years you will be bearing the  
responsibilities of leadership and suc-  
cessfully the Lord's work as much as the  
officers you now look to are doing, and  
you ought to use every opportunity to  
qualify yourself for your future position.  
Learn to pray and to use a multitude  
of words like parrot's chattering, but to  
come into real touch of spirit with the  
Great Spirit, Who, for Christ's sake, has  
received you, pardoned your sins and  
made you His child. Study the Bible.  
It is God's book and contains God's  
truth. Do as the old Church of England  
Catechism tells us—READ IT, MARK  
IT, LEARN IT, AND INWARDLY  
DIGEST IT. People whose lives are  
the Bible in flesh and blood are the  
kind of characters needed in our country  
to-day. Learn to believe God and rely  
on His promises. It will save you from  
worry and sustain you in times of dark-  
ness. The Shield of Faith will enable  
you to quench all the fiery darts of the  
wicked one; and the Sword of the Spirit,  
which is THE WORD OF GOD, will make you a successful fighter in  
the cause of Christ.



## Our Field Officers.

ADJUTANT AND MRS. AYRE,  
Billings, Mont.

Mark Ayre, the Hallehjah Butcher, of Bownerville, left that town nearly nine years ago with his devoted wife, to throw in the balance of his life with the Salvation Army as an officer. He is well-known in Ontario, having commanded with great success some of the leading corps, among them the Temple corps. Of late years the Adjutant has suffered much with asthma, in consideration of

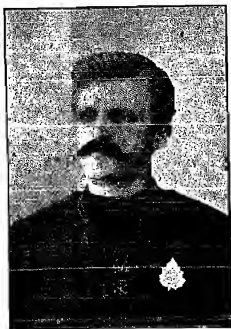


which he was sent to Dakota, no physicians expected the braving, dry air of the prairies would be beneficial to him. He opened Minnau, N. D., from there he was transferred to the Pacific Province, and in succession had charge of the corps at Helena and Butte, Mont., followed by the opening of Nelson, B. C., and the command of Victoria Corps with B. C. District, from where he went to his present command. The Adjutant is conscientious, outspoken and considerate, which makes him a successful leader. Mrs. Ayre is one of the best War Cry Workers of the Territory.

Capt. E. Jublin, Vancouver Shelter.

The Captain has been a Salvationist for over eight years, having been converted at New Westminster, B. C., on the 14th of Sept., 1890. He is a native of Sweden and has sailed the wide seas for many years, till he landed in British Columbia, after having deserted a ship where small wages were given for hard work, with bad food and worse treatment than in.

Capt. Jublin was a Candidate for many years, and only after various experiences which brought him to the verge of backsliding did he enter the profession. Before being accepted as Cadet he became drummer of a pioneering band in the early days of the Pacific Province.



As Lieutenant he again joined the Tent Brigade, which, the following summer, travelled through Montana on a scouting tour, and was later on transferred to the Mission Minstrels. After a field appointment he again, as Captain, became a member of the Washington Marine Band, which Brigadier Howell had touring last year in his Province.

Capt. Jublin has had appointments in the Field at Great Falls, Colfax, Lewiston, Butte and Helena, and before his present appointment he had his first experience as a Social Officer in the Victoria Shelter.

## The Evolution of a Seed.

STAGE EIGHT.

No badges on regulation uniform was a restriction that had often grieved Seeds very much. But on the homeward journey the said uniform was both tattered and torn. Blanket patches sewn on in original style adorned most soldiers' knees, while the once trim uniform jackets were altogether too shabby to wear at all. Hence at the various receptions which awaited them the soldiers appeared in the little grey fatigue jackets, which had been sent them by friends for their off-duty moments. This circumstance, Seeds considered, released him from the binding restriction, and with eager fingers placed on the little Army shield which he had had to carry treasured in his knapsack so long. That little badge did good service. It spoke when his weaker could not speak, and explained his firm detestation against the all-around treading that was working such havoc amongst many of his comrades. And when he got home again to Trenton, where the Army reception was as enthusiastic as the municipal one, the sight of that little badge upon the soldier's grey jacket made the welcome more enthusiastic than ever.

The young man's parents, both now getting into years, but ronder of their roving boy than ever, received him with open arms. Yet in their very delight to have him back a new trial awaited Seeds. The old prejudice against the soldier's grey jacket made the welcome more enthusiastic than ever. "Either," said Seeds' grey-haired father, "you must leave the Army once and for all, or you must leave home."

Here was a predicament for poor Seeds. With all his wanderings and odd-time prodigal ways, he had loved his parents passionately, and the thought of grieving them or leaving them seemed more than he could do. On the other hand his attachment to the Army was

more than a mere fancy—it was devotion born of a conviction that his place was now and unchangeably in the ranks.

In his perplexity he went to the Captain. She, poor lass, was having a hard fight—for Trenton just then presented some awkward opposition and stern difficulties. On his way home Seeds had met her at K—, just after she had received orders to face the obstacles of the Flag in Trenton. She had been a bit downhearted at the prospect, and Seeds had assured her—never to mind. She'd go through and come out with the Flag on the top of all the trouble in the end. And she could reckon, he said, that he would stand by her and the Army to the end. To this same Captain he came now for light on the problem that was worrying him. Was it his duty to leave his parents, or to leave the Flag, which meant so much to him? The Captain gave him no settled answer, only advised him to pray and reflect before he came to any decision, adding:

"And I would remind you of what you said to me at K—."

Seeds went home to think and pray. All the pledges that he had given God and his comrades to fight and die in the Army rose before him. Cost what it may, he must fulfil them. Next morning his father asked him if he had made up his mind. Sadly, but firmly, Seeds replied that he had—he was resolved to hold to the Flag. His father was wrathful, his mother tearful, but both were unable to move their son. Seeds left home that morning and never returned to it.

A good situation and kind friends did not leave the lad desolate, while his Army comrades rallied round to cheer and encourage their brother who had been turned out of home for no crime save his connection with them. Time went on. Seeds became a power for good and pillar of the local corps, and when Commissioner Corbett presented colors to Trenton, it was into the hands of Sergt. Seeds that he entrusted the Flag.

(To be continued.)

## Through the Heart of the Kootenay.

The Pacific Chancellor Pushes the Siege.

We were most anxious that the B. C. and Const portion of our Province should be well represented in the present Siege, and chiefly on this account it was arranged that Staff-Capt. Turner should visit all the corps of that part of the Pacific Province.

ROSSLAND is situated 147 miles from Spokane, and 17 miles from the boundary line. Its altitude is nearly 6,000 feet, which gives one plenty of fresh air.

The journey was very tedious and the weather piercing cold, ranging from 4° to 20° below zero en route.

The Saturday night's meeting was a good, live affair—a platform full of soldiers, a crowded hall, and a hearty reception was our greeting. A nice, crisp meeting (Send us the recipe—Ed.) was indulged in and a keen desire created for the coming Sunday's battle.

Thirteen of the Lord's own met for kneed-drill, which was made a source of blessing to us. All day the weather was so cold that our open-air in part had to be discarded. I made two attempts to make myself heard outside, but finally gave up, though not despairing.

The day's meetings were of great blessing. The Staff-Captain had much freedom, the crowds and interest were splendid, and conviction was stamped on many faces. The Ensign took the opportunity of having seven recruits enrolled, the ceremony creating a profound sensation.

Several things impressed me about Rossland, among them the phenomenal growth of Rossland, which now numbers about 10,000 population.

The increased activity in mining. The increased haunts of sin and vice.

The profound respect the citizens have for the S. A.

The splendid bold the present officers have in the place, with opportunities for extension.

## Trail.

We go down the hillside 14 miles to reach Trail, which is only six miles distant "as the crow flies." The grand and wondrous of this narrow gauge road cause me to almost hold my breath while descending some portions of the way.

The Staff-Captain seemed very pleased to have the opportunity of again visiting the Smelter City, for only a little more than three months ago he had opened fire on the same.

The chief feature of the meeting was the presentation of colors.

A nice crowd had gathered to witness the same, and many minds were disabused of their preconceived notions as to our work.

A nice little platform nearly full of recruits is the outcome of our first three months' work.

God is greatly blessing the present officer, Capt. Quinn, and the prospects are that ere the Siege is over we shall have a fine corps of soldiers in this place. One hears some sad tales of sorrow here among the seekers after God.

The Chancellor met a man on the train who was much interested in the Sunday's meetings, and who volunteered to give a little of his experience. "This past year has been a sorrowful one to me," quoth he; "I have had a smashed hand, been laid up in the hospital with the grippe, and, saddest of all, have lost a brother in a snow-slide."

"Tell us about your brother," said the Staff-Captain.

"Well, it was like this," he replied, "My mother is worth considerable money and lives in Oakland, Cal. My brothers and myself came to the Kootenay in search of gold; one was successful in securing a rich lead and was offered \$15,000 for the same. Thinking, however, that it would be worth even more if developed, he engaged with a company to work for a time."

"97 shifts had been put in, sufficient money had been earned, and the next day his intention was to proceed to work his claim, but going home, he, in company with others, to his overtake by a slide, and went down with the avalanche. Nine months elapsed before his body was found, it being finally located over a mile away from where he was trapped, the body having been carried over two bluffs. When found he was still under the snow, frozen stiff, with his dinner pail in his hand."

Further conversation brought out the fact that the man had not been ready for death!

(To be continued.)

## A LOSS TO VICTORIA, B.C.

SERGENT MAJOR KEEFE was promoted to Glory on Friday, Jan. 27th, at quarter past eight in the morning, at the age of 33. He had been sick a little over two weeks, still his sickness did not seem very serious at first—in fact, by appearances he was gradually improving. At 7 o'clock on Friday morning he was seized with severe pain, and he realized that his illness was serious. "Oh!" he exclaimed, "I am going to be a sick man; it will cost me my life." His wife begged him not to say that, but he said, "Yes, yes!" Then another attack of pain seized him. He battled with it for a short time, but his strength had gone and his spirit took its flight. One of the best and brightest soldiers of Victoria corps had gone to his eternal reward.

Bro. Keefe was a native of Nova Scotia. He was saved about 12 years ago at Oxford, N. S., and soon after that came out to B. C. and is, therefore, one of the oldest soldiers in the Victoria corps. He was married nine years ago—it was the first Hallehjah Wedding ever held out here. He was Band Sergeant for some time, and was appointed as Sergt.-Major of Victoria corps three years ago by Major Friedrich. His strict, cheerful ways endeared him to everyone he came in contact with. His strong, forcible nature and clear, definite testimony made an impression on all. You felt he knew what he was talking about, and lived up to what he professed.

He was employed on the Government Dredge for over 10 years, being a favorite with all on board. He took his stand as a Salvationist among them, and lived before them the life of an out-and-out soldier. He was well-known at Nanaimo, his boat being stationed there for some months, also at Vancouver and New Westminster, having fought in each corps, and being a blessing to many. It was while at New Westminster he caught the severe cold which cost him his life. He had been home for Christmas and was the life of the Christmas Tree held on Christmas Eve. He was full of fun and glad to be home again, and went back to his boat at New Year's. The following week he came home sick.

Adj. and Mrs. Patterson, of Vancouver, at the request of dear Mrs. Keefe, conducted the funeral service, assisted by Adj. and Mrs. Barr. It was a beautiful service on the Sunday afternoon. The hearse was packed, a great many of them being old comrades who have left the ranks, rallying one more to see the last of their former Sergt.-Major.

The service at the grave was very impressive. The band played, "Above the waves of earthly strife," and Sister Townsend sang a solo. Comrades fired bayonets and sang, "I'll be true, Lord, to Thee," and Bro. Keefe was laid away with the glorious hope of meeting him again, if we remain true to God. At night we had the memorial service. A real good, touching time; Adj. Patterson led. Sister Keefe was with us and her three little ones. She is heart-broken over her sudden loss, yet God has sustained her wonderfully, and we know God has promised to be a husband to the widow and a father to the fatherless.—Sister Lewis.

"I have anchored my soul in the haven of rest."

"I call the wide was no more, no more; The tempest my sweep a'er the wild, stormy deep."

But in Jesus I'm safe forever, ever more."



East 6

Another we read is one fold. Others the "not to n We intend, straight—An

Brigadier 1 Having were had a day of fought prayer came to God it. C.

Think God Since the Sioj of seeing to God. Go mean to conq duen, D. C.

Three gro The battle is siege to the souls for sa Sunday was membered by five souls in souls in the glory—Z

Since last derfully less other precio the pearl of beautiful ero Yours to bol and keep he Lieut. Newe

Capt. Fre Millbrook, n Aikenhead o recruits, an Capt. and M ing pardon o too.

Visit of E large crow meeting. A Cherry Valli good thu ings are o saved in our Soldiers are Sims and N

Friday nig meeting. T descended u us on Sund ing we had return to G lieving that we have ev

HALIFA



## East Ontario Happenings.

### Port Hope—One Soul.

Another week has slipped by, and the result is one wanderer returned to the fold. Others are deeply convicted, but the "not tonight" devil leads them on. We intend, in His strength, to shoot straight.—Annle.

### Montreal II.—Two Souls.

Brigadier Bennett and Staff-Captain Hawling were with us on Sunday. We had a day of victory, and after a well-fought prayer meeting at night two souls came to God. God is for us.—W. G., it. C.

### Sunbury—Four Souls.

"Thank God for victory in this place. Since the Siege started we have had the joy of seeing four backsliders returning to God. God is on our side, and we mean to conquer. Hallelujah!—L. Gordon, R. C.

### Barre—Seventeen Souls.

Three great victories the past week. The battle is still raging. We have laid siege to the stronghold of sin. Three souls for salvation Wednesday night. Sunday was a day that will long be remembered by many. In the afternoon five souls and at night nine precious souls in the Fountain. We give God the glory.—Zaccheus.

### Morrisburg—One Soul.

Since last report God has been wonderfully blessing our labors here. Another precious soul sought and found the pearl of greatest price. We have beautiful crowds and good attention.—Yours to hold up Captain Reid's hands and keep her from dancing too much, Lieut. Newell.

### Peterboro—Five Souls.

Capt. French and Lieut. O'Neil, of Millbrook, are holding the fort. Adj. Aikens called home on account of her father's illness. We enrolled seven recruits, and amongst them were Ee, Capt. and Mrs. Nesert. Five souls seeking pardon on Sunday night.—Jos. Christoe.

### Pictou—Two Souls.

Visit of Ensign Parker to Pictou. A large crowd greeted him at his first meeting. A load of us drove out to Cherry Valley for a meeting, and a real good time we had. One cottage meetings are times of power. Two souls saved in our last one. Praise the Lord! Soldiers are in for souls. Hallelujah!—Sims and Norman (mils).

### Prescott—One Soul.

Friday night we had a special holiness meeting. The power of the Holy Ghost descended upon us all. God was with us on Sunday, and in the afternoon meeting we had the joy of seeing one prodigal return to God. We are praying and believing that this Siege shall be the best we have ever known.—Lieut. Hickman.



HALIFAX I.—"One weary sinner sought salvation."

### Ottawa—Five Souls.

Victory over sin and Satan was ours on Sunday, when four weary souls found rest. Sunday was Junior day in which a creditable work was shown to the public. With great rejoicing and praising God, we wound up the day. In all since last report five souls. Victory is our motto here.—A. French.

### Bloomfield.

Ensign Parker and Sims here on Friday night with lantern service. A success. Good crowd. Saturday night and Sunday meetings, good crowds and good collections. Monday drove about seven miles to the town of Wellington, which is an old battle-ground of Adj. Ogilvie and Ensign Parker. Took a lot of Orys, which sold like hot cakes. Capt. Findlay is a real hustler. A right royal welcome awaits the S. A. in Wellington again we believe. Lord, hasten the time! We are bound to win.—G. Bull, for Capt. Findlay.

### Montreal I.—Nine Souls.

Brigadier Bennett, assisted by Staff-Capt. Hawling and Banditi, conducted a special service in connection with the Siege, on Thursday, the 16th Feb. All who attended contributed five cents at the door. The first part of the meeting was bright and cheerful, and not too long. Coffee and cake were served to all present during the intermission, free. The Bible lesson was effective. Every comrade felt drawn closer to God. A searching of the hearts brought eight out for complete deliverance, and one for pardon.—G. L. O. R. Y.

## Central Ontario Scribblings.

### Bracebridge—One Soul.

Capt. Matthews has returned after a much-needed rest. Had "Achan's tent."



THEO.—"Our cottage meetings are times of power."

acted on the platform. Very successful. Much good done. Bro. Calvert far-welcomed for the Garrison. His father, a good Methodist, spoke and sang. One volunteered.—G. Marshall.

### Sudbury

Whew! 48° below zero, and the war goes on. Bro. Jimmie Jones the little Welshman, becoming quite a poet. He often gives us something new in songs. Bro. Fred Dault, our French comrade, may often be heard singing his favorite chorus, "Ouvrez me, over me." Sister Dostrun hustles the Swede songs. At 11 a.m. Sunday, the Stobie boys may be seen marching into Sudbury, about 4 miles. God bless them, they are Siege fighters.—Cand. N. Trickey.

### Huntsville.

It was a good eight days' captivity. Eleven soldiers enrolled and a dedication service performed. Sergt. Hunt had his boy, Albert William, dedicated to God and the Army. With all the rough seas that the Secretary has seen in 16 years' warfare with the good old ship, he still claims there is nothing like the Army for him and his family.—W. G. W.

### Collingwood—Three Souls.

We had a song service, month-long band to the front, on Thursday evening. Cue soul came out. Sunday was a day of blessing. One soul. Monday night, Band of Love, when one dear little brother became reconciled. A very remarkable case.—Willie Clark, R. C.

### St. Catharines—One Soul.

Saturday night Staff-Capt. Taylor led us on. He commissioned Local O.R. on Sunday, holiness meeting, one seeking for salvation. 2:30 p.m. march in the by-ways. A rouser. Inside, young people's meeting. 7:30 p.m. some in tears, but would not yield. Sister Mrs. Ford passed away on Saturday in Jesus. She loved the Army. J. S. Sergt. C. Tonnalson has joined the War Cry staff. Sold 15 copies for a start.—Pub. Sergt. M. Jor.

### Bowmanville—Three Souls.

"The Siege is going along here grandly. We all appreciate the kindness of Brother Fletcher in getting up, at his own expense, an "Old Lang Syne" Tea, which we all enjoyed, and had a beautiful meeting in the parlour. Yesterday (Sunday) we had a grand day. Two souls in the Fountain in the afternoon and one more at night. Soldiers in high place.—Ensign Jones, C. O.



FARGO.—"Four Juniors sought salvation."

### Gravenhurst—Nine Souls.

We had the joy of seeing four backsliders getting beautifully saved. Go d meetings and marches, getting better right along. People under deep conviction. Everyone running over with joy.—F. T., R. C.

Another report chronicles nine souls.—Ed.

### Aurora.

Praise God, we are not dead nor sleeping here, and although the fight is very hard here, eternity alone will reveal the good that is being done. We are fighting for a God Who never lost a battle.—Capt. Thuey, Lieut. Tytus.

## West Ontario War News.

### Theftford

We are having big times here. Our meetings are well attended. Lieut. Baird is leading us on at present, and he is a great fellow for variety and making things interesting. We are believing for a smash in the devil's ranks.—T. Ford, Cor.

### Watford.

Ensign Collier with us for the week-end. Good meetings on Sunday. The Lantern Service, subject, "Grizzle and Jim," was much enjoyed. We were sorry to say good-bye to Captain Rees. We welcome Capt. Liston in our midst, believing that the three months' Siege will be a blessing.—E. C., Reg. Cor.

### St. Thomas—Three Souls.

Since last report we can shout victory. Yesterday (Sunday) we had three backsliders come back to the fold. Meeting ended in a hallelujah wind-up and march around the barracks. We are in for victory.—Freddie Foubister, age 14.

### Woodstock—Thirteen Souls.

Devil defeated. God glorified. Sunday night the Spirit of God gripped the hearts of the people, and seven precious souls came to Jesus, one an old backslider, been a backslider for five years. Altogether making thirteen souls in two weeks. To God be all the glory!—Lieut. Hoeklin, for Ensign Gamble.

### Palmerston—Two Souls.

Palmerston has just been favored with three days' visit from the International Troupe. Their visit was very much appreciated by all. Everybody delighted with the splendid music, singing, and scenes of living pictures. On Sunday night two souls were saved. Hallelujah!—Ensign W. Orchard.



THEFTFORD.—"Lieut. Baird is making things interesting."

## Pacific Pointers.

### Billings, Mont.—Four Souls.

Very severe weather, ranging from 40° to 50° below zero. Crowds, consequently, very small. Very good meetings. Good order and attention. The Spirit at work. Four forward for the week—two Juniors and two Juniors. More coming.—Yours believing, M. Ayer.

### Victoria.

New barracks opened in the late Y. M. C. A. rooms. Adj. Barr led, also all day Sunday. Real good spiritual time. A flying visit from Capt. Juhlin. Weather been bitter cold this week, unusual for B. C.—M. L.

### Dillon, Mont.—One Soul.

Hallelujah! We are still marching on. Since last report we have had one soul. We are more determined than ever to do our best for God and souls.—Reg. Cor. T. C. Svend.

## Eastern Events.

### Sackville, N.B.

We cannot report great victories in the way of souls being saved, but we know God is with us and He is able to save. The people at our outpost here the Army and take great interest in our meetings. We are believing to have some soldiers on there yet.—Capt. Moors and Lieut. Penberton.

### Halifax I.—Two Souls.

We are besieging the forts of darkness. Adj. McGilvray has returned from the us go and officers' council at St. John, refreshed and strengthened more than ever for S. A. warfare. On Tuesday night one soul, and on Sunday night one weary sinner sought pardon through the Blood of Jesus.—Treasurer Cashin.

### Ogby, N.S.—Three Souls.

We are having victory. Three souls in last week. Have felt the droppings and are believing for the showers. Praise the Lord!—S. D. R. C.



DEVIL'S LAKE.—"Some sixty have knelt at the penitent form during seven weeks."

### Fargo, N.D.—Four Juniors.

We are marching on. God is blessing us. Six recruits sworn in under the Flag to fight for Jesus. Four Juniors sought salvation. God bless the children.—Yours in the light, M. H. S.

# Hustlers' Rendezvous.

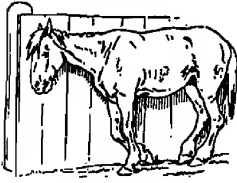
Down Goes Gaskin and Pigmire, and Up Comes Bennett and Howell!

## QUITE A COMMOTION!

A Cold Snap, indeed, in the Central and Eastern Provinces.

The event of the week is undoubtedly the remarkable advance of Brigadier Howell against the redoubtable Major Southall. From an average for the last six weeks of fifteen, the worthy Pacific man reaches the sublime height of 40! And the refreshing part of the whole affair is, that while others blame the cold weather for their fall, the Brigadier accepts the same old spell and rises! All hail, P. O. Howell!

## "THAT TIRED FEELING."



"Nigger," of the C. O. P.

I have done me best to advance the cause of the C. O. P., which is only another way of saying, "I have done my best for Nigger." At present the decorated but discouraged animal is holding up the fence at the foot of Brigadier Gaskin's garden. The look on the quondam's face is indicative of weariness and unappreciated long-suffering. I would recommend a course of regimental order. Call on me, and I will make known a valuable recipe.

What a shout would have rent the air if the necessary six bombers had fired Brigadier Bennett away above the W. O. Major? As it is, the hair is unquelled. No rent appears. Major Southall is serene, and, I suppose, thinks himself serene. "Let him that thinketh he standeth," (10). This is private, for the Major only.

Capt. McMahon, you carry off the laurels, and I'm sure you have put in some hard work. Many thanks to Mrs. Hoffman and Sister Graham for rising above the rest much also.

Read what Adj. Coombs, of Brantford, says: "Capt. Hoffman is determined to make any one in Ontario hustle if they do not enter in War Cry selling. Good for the Captain!"

Let the first challenge come. Any Ontario comrade is invited to try squares with the Captain.

Our Barometer this week records the following changes: Celsius takes 10 more copies; Steve Stanzel, of Carleton Place, takes 25 (He is a huge soldier, but a brick). God bless him (St. Montreal) I rise 9.

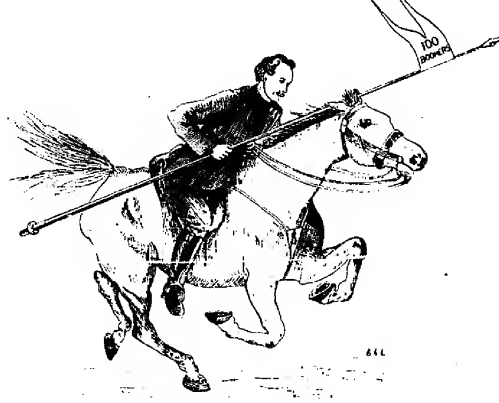
Never mind the cold comrades. Don't let it be said that you are afraid of a bit of frost. Bann early and often.

## WEST ONTARIO PROVINCE.

12 Hustlers.

CAPT. HELLMAN, Brantford ..... 270  
MRS. HUFFMAN, Woodstock ..... 225  
ENRICH SCOTT, Galt ..... 115  
SERGT. McDONALD, Goderich ..... 110  
LIEUT. CARR, Windsor ..... 102  
TREAS. CHURCHILL, Peoria ..... 100  
Serge. Bateman, Stratford ..... 90  
Ensign Ottawa, Guelph ..... 86  
Mrs. Sergt. Major Buck, Chatham ..... 86  
Serge. G. Yennings, Chatham ..... 86  
Lieut. Pickie, St. Thomas ..... 85  
Mrs. Adj. McMahon, London ..... 83  
Capt. Clark, London ..... 75  
Lieut. Mumford, Sarum ..... 65  
Capt. Hollett, Stratford ..... 65

Lieut. Stitzer, Dresden ..... 61  
Capt. Brogan, Wingham ..... 60  
Serge. Mary Allen, Mitchell ..... 60  
Lieut. Burton, Stratford ..... 60  
Capt. Freeman, Ingersoll ..... 58  
Capt. Slat, Hespeler ..... 57  
Capt. Liston, Watford ..... 50  
Lieut. Hurwood, Seaford ..... 50  
Capt. Gibson, Sarum ..... 50  
Bro. Greenbridge, Wainwright ..... 50  
Mrs. Butts, London ..... 50  
Sec. Gifford, Simcoe ..... 46  
Serge. Schuster, Berlin ..... 45  
Serge. Fitchley, Listowel ..... 42  
Capt. Howcroft, Forest ..... 42  
Lieut. Siskells, Forest ..... 42  
Capt. Jarvis, Drayton ..... 40  
Sister Maud Crocker, Seaford ..... 40  
Ensign McKenna, Berlin ..... 38  
Capt. Cox, Guelph ..... 37  
Mrs. Adj. Hughes, Stratford ..... 37  
Sister Howlett, Peoria ..... 37  
Mrs. Cuthing, Essex ..... 34  
Serge. Annie Wright, Ingersoll ..... 34  
Adj. McMahon, London ..... 34  
Sister G. Crafts, Chatham ..... 34  
Serge. Graham, Thamesville ..... 35  
Sister Laidbrook, Leamington ..... 35  
Ensign Ouellet, Palmerston ..... 35  
Bro. Crow, Wallingford ..... 30  
Capt. Dayton, Ridgeway ..... 30  
Adj. Coombs, Brantford ..... 30  
Serge. Major Scott, Guelph ..... 30  
Sec. Mrs. Harris, London ..... 30  
Lieut. Baird, Thorndale ..... 30  
Bro. Balmor, London ..... 30  
Mrs. Ensign McEarg, Windsor ..... 28  
Serge. Dealing, Hespeler ..... 28  
Sister Ellis, Berlin ..... 27  
Serge. Broadwell, Kingsville ..... 25  
Sister Nettie Jordan, Paris ..... 25  
Sister Schmidt, Paris ..... 25  
Ensign McEarg, Windsor ..... 25  
Capt. Elshary, St. Thomas ..... 25



Arab Carries his Master Towards the "100" Mark in the Hustlers' War Cry Competition.

Capt. Carley, Ridgeway ..... 25  
Sister Stoddart, London ..... 25  
Capt. Duvell, Essex ..... 25  
Bro. Curry, Peoria ..... 25  
Sister Erb, Berlin ..... 25  
Bro. Bonn, Wallingford ..... 24  
Sister Capelin, St. Thomas ..... 24  
Bro. Oke, Peoria ..... 21  
Mrs. Hopkins, St. Thomas ..... 20  
Mrs. McQuinn, Blenheim ..... 20  
Capt. Burton, Leamington ..... 20  
Capt. Bailey, Guelph ..... 20  
Serge. Campbell, Hespeler ..... 20  
Lieut. Jordan, Tilbury ..... 20  
Mrs. Dunn, Tilbury ..... 20  
Serge. Brimley, Goderich ..... 20  
Bro. Christian, Dresden ..... 20  
Sister Gooding, Listowel ..... 20  
Lieut. Hurlston, Listowel ..... 20  
Mrs. Neff, Stratford ..... 20  
Capt. Burton, Leamington ..... 20  
Capt. Bailey, Guelph ..... 20  
Serge. Major Smith, Guelph ..... 20  
Sister Cheeseman, London ..... 20  
Capt. Rees, Norwich ..... 20  
Capt. Mathers, Norwich ..... 20  
Capt. Hunter, Chilton ..... 20  
Capt. Hantingdon, Tinsburg ..... 20  
Lieut. Gatzke, Bayfield ..... 20

Bro. Musgrave, Wexeter ..... 20  
Capt. Bonny, Balford ..... 20  
Lieut. Winter, Balford ..... 20  
Capt. McLeod, Wingham ..... 20

## EAST ONTARIO AND QUEBEC PROVINCE.

87 Hustlers.

ADJ. GOODWIN, Ottawa ..... 135  
CAPT. CONNORS, Ottawa ..... 135  
LIEUT. WILLIAMS, Penitence ..... 112  
LIEUT. BUTCHER, Brockville ..... 110  
CAPT. BROWN, Perth ..... 100  
SERGT. MAJOR PRICKINS, Barre ..... 100  
Lieut. Symonds, St. Albans ..... 100  
Ensign Stinger, Belleville ..... 85  
Capt. French, Peterboro ..... 80  
Ensign Sims, Pictou ..... 80  
Serge. Major Simmons, Kingston ..... 78  
Lieut. Tuck, Montreal II ..... 76  
Serge. Mrs. Sims, Lakefield ..... 75  
Lieut. Norman, Pictou ..... 75  
Lieut. Woods, Nanaimo ..... 75  
Capt. Dawney, Burlington ..... 70  
Capt. Jones, Burlington ..... 70  
Lieut. Liddell, Gananoque ..... 70  
Capt. Gregg, Gananoque ..... 67  
Capt. Green, Tupper ..... 65  
Adj. Bradley, Cornwall ..... 65  
Capt. Viner, Belleville ..... 64  
Capt. Sicell, Prescott ..... 63  
Capt. Minge, Kenora ..... 60  
Adj. Ogilvie, Sherbrooke ..... 60  
Serge. Rogers, Montreal I ..... 59  
Capt. Williams, St. Albans ..... 54  
Capt. Reid, Morrisburg ..... 54  
Serge. Dine, Kingston ..... 52  
Serge. Mrs. Fraser, Montreal I ..... 52  
Lieut. Newell, Morrisburg ..... 52  
Sister Crozier, Montreal I ..... 51  
Serge. Reilly, Montreal IV ..... 50  
Capt. Banks, Quebec ..... 40  
Mrs. Ryekman, Deseronto ..... 40  
Capt. Beardsell, Deseronto ..... 40  
Serge. Thompson, Kingston ..... 40  
Capt. Grise, Brighton ..... 45  
Serge. Mrs. Thompson, Kingston ..... 44  
Mrs. Adj. Blackburn, Port Hope ..... 40  
Capt. McIntyre, Montreal II ..... 40  
Ensign Kendall, Quebec ..... 39  
Mrs. Adj. Bradley, Cornwall ..... 38  
Serge. McFarlane, Gananoque ..... 35  
Capt. Burton, Arapirio ..... 35  
Lieut. Latimer, Odessa ..... 35

Serge. Mrs. Green, Peterboro ..... 20  
Serge. Mrs. Stevens, Peterboro ..... 20  
Bro. Harvey, Barre ..... 20  
Lydia Phelps, Pictou ..... 20  
Mrs. Davis, Amherst ..... 20  
Capt. Mitchell, Peterboro ..... 20  
Mrs. Hopper, Montreal II ..... 20  
Capt. McNamoy, St. Johnsbury ..... 20  
Miss Perrett, St. Johnsbury ..... 20  
Lieut. Young, St. Johnsbury ..... 20

## CENTRAL ONTARIO PROVINCE.

75 Hustlers.

Ensign Smith, Owen Sound ..... 80  
Ensign Fox, St. Catharines ..... 75  
Sister Medlock, Temple ..... 74  
Adj. Cameron, Barrie ..... 60  
Bro. Case, Hamilton I ..... 60  
Ensign Jones, Bowmanville ..... 60  
Lieut. Donaldson, Dundas ..... 54  
Capt. Stephens, North Bay ..... 50  
Lieut. McLennan, North Bay ..... 50  
Serge. Bowsher, Ligar St. ..... 49  
Capt. Goldberg, Owen Sound ..... 48  
Capt. White, Hamilton I ..... 45  
Capt. Allen, Richmond St. ..... 45  
Serge. Major Bowers, Ligar St. ..... 42  
Joe Trayer, Brantford ..... 42  
Capt. Harman, Richmond St. ..... 41  
Capt. Hunter, Lippincott ..... 40  
Mrs. Grier, Hamilton I ..... 40  
Mrs. Passmore, Hamilton I ..... 40  
Sister Pearce, Temple ..... 40  
Bro. Dixon, Temple ..... 40  
Capt. Sherwin, Sudbury ..... 40  
Lieut. Bond, Sudbury ..... 40  
Capt. Ward, Richmond St. ..... 39  
Serge. Major Bond, St. Catharines ..... 35  
Serge. Mrs. Kump, St. Catharines ..... 35  
Adj. Wiggins, Lindsay ..... 35  
Capt. Pease, Lindsay ..... 35  
Capt. Nelson, Lindsay ..... 35  
Capt. Barker, Oshawa ..... 35  
Lieut. Darrach, Oshawa ..... 35  
Mrs. Adj. Wiggins, Lindsay ..... 31  
Sister Butler, Hamilton I ..... 31  
Capt. Hunter, Richmond St. ..... 31  
Capt. Rennie, Montreal ..... 30  
Serge. Gills, Yorkville ..... 30  
Capt. Hart, West Toronto Junction ..... 30  
Lieut. Jackson, Strand ..... 30  
Mrs. Ensign Jones, Bowmanville ..... 30  
Sister Steacy, Temple ..... 30  
Sister MacQuinn, Temple ..... 30  
Sister Locke, Temple ..... 30  
Sister Bolton, Temple ..... 28  
Sister Goodie, Social Fair ..... 28  
Lieut. Wadges, Lindsay ..... 27  
Lieut. Cooper, St. Catharines ..... 27  
Capt. Yake, Lippincott ..... 27  
Capt. O'Neill, Peoria Falls ..... 27  
Capt. Smith, Lippincott ..... 26  
Serge. A. Siskells, Ligar St. ..... 26  
Sister Corral, Temple ..... 25  
Lieut. Dulce, Oshawa ..... 25  
Lieut. Gregg, Oshawa ..... 25  
Serge. Gies, Montreal ..... 25  
Capt. Mainland, Oshawa ..... 25  
Capt. Kitchen, Lippincott ..... 25  
Bro. Stanton, Hamilton I ..... 22  
Capt. O'Neill, Peoria Falls ..... 22  
Serge. Major Gaudin, Peoria ..... 22  
Capt. Brant, Peoria ..... 22  
Bro. Curry, Hamilton II ..... 21  
Capt. Rowe, Duncasville ..... 20  
Serge. Major Pease, Peoria ..... 20  
Capt. Clark, Hamilton II ..... 20  
Capt. Bassell, Hamilton II ..... 20  
Lieut. Marshall, Peoria ..... 20  
Capt. Yeomans, Lippincott ..... 20  
Bro. Taylor, Montreal ..... 20  
Bro. Young, Temple ..... 20  
Serge. Major Bradley, Temple ..... 20  
Capt. Slater, Almaden Harbor ..... 20  
Capt. Blues, West Toronto Junction ..... 20  
Wm. Thompson, Sudbury ..... 20  
Lieut. Kivell, Owen Sound ..... 20  
Capt. Timony, Aurora ..... 20

## PACIFIC PROVINCE.

40 Hustlers.

CADET GREAVETT, Butte ..... 162  
SISTER LEWIS, Victoria ..... 148  
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Capt. Miller, Dillon ..... 30  
Mrs. Adj. Day, Butte ..... 30  
Sister Stephen Craue, New Whetstone ..... 30  
Lieut. McKelgan, Kaslo ..... 30  
Sister Nellie Little, Victoria ..... 30  
Capt. Stanley, New Whetstone ..... 30  
Capt. Bonham, Anacosta ..... 30  
Capt. McKelgan, Kaslo ..... 30  
Capt. Nesbitt, Dillon ..... 30

## EASTERN PROVINCE.

38 Hustlers.

SISTER M. GRAHAM, Halifax ..... 115  
SISTER MEROY, St. John I ..... 115  
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EMILY WHITE, Hamilton ..... 115  
Capt. Brehat, St. John I ..... 115  
Capt. Sabine, St. Stephen ..... 115  
Mrs. Oliver, Carleton ..... 115  
Capt. Maudie Tine, St. Stephen ..... 115  
Serge. Armstrong, St. John III ..... 115  
Serge. Allen, St. John III ..... 115  
Capt. McLeach, Sydney ..... 115  
Lieut. E. Taylor, St. Stephen ..... 115  
Capt. Fawcett, Truro ..... 115  
Lieut. Brown, Truro ..... 115  
Lieut. Smith, Moncton ..... 115  
Sister Gladys Blackson, Moncton ..... 115  
Capt. J. W. Clark, North Sydney ..... 115  
Bro. Bond, St. John I ..... 115  
Lieut. Sharpman, Carleton ..... 115  
Serge. Chandler, St. John III ..... 115  
Capt. James Moore, Halifax I ..... 115  
Capt. McDonald, Kentville ..... 115  
Serge. J. Chislett, North Sydney ..... 115  
P. S. M. Chandler, St. John III ..... 115  
Serge. Major Day, North Sydney ..... 115  
Capt. Knight, Chatham ..... 115  
Lieut. Melvor, Halifax ..... 115  
Capt. Moore, Sackville ..... 115  
Lieut. Penlington, Sackville ..... 115  
Capt. Adams, St. John I ..... 115  
Mrs. Mrs. Pike, North Sydney ..... 115  
Mother England, Chatham ..... 115  
Sister Conrad, Halifax I ..... 115  
Lieut. Lesley, Kentville ..... 115  
Capt. Clark, St. John I ..... 115  
Mattie Taylor, Chatham ..... 115

## NORTH-WEST PROVINCE.

21 Hustlers.

LIEUT. ANDERSON, Fargo ..... 27  
Capt. Wilcox, Winnipeg ..... 27  
Lieut. Clarke, Laramie ..... 27  
Lieut. Anderson, Fargo ..... 27  
Mrs. Williams, Port Arthur I ..... 27  
Annie McNelly, Portage la Prairie ..... 27  
Mrs. Capt. Knudson, Winnipeg ..... 27  
Mrs. Quail, Winnipeg ..... 27  
Capt. Patterson, Fargo ..... 27  
Lieut. Hansen, Edmonton ..... 27  
Serge. Mary Chapman, Winnipeg ..... 27  
Serge. Major Walks, Valley City ..... 27  
Maud Pearson, Selkirk ..... 27  
Lieut. M. Wick, Moose Jaw ..... 27  
Bro. Goodie, Winnipeg ..... 27  
Serge. Mrs. Burrows, Morden ..... 27  
Capt. Peure, Edmonton ..... 27  
Maud Woodworth, Portage la Prairie ..... 27  
South Chapman, Winnipeg ..... 27  
Capt. Hankin, Portage la Prairie ..... 27  
Capt. L. Smith, Moose Jaw ..... 27

## NEWFOUNDLAND PROVINCE.

4 Hustlers.

Capt. W. Reader, St. John I ..... 115  
Capt. Follett, St. John I ..... 115  
Capt. C. Reader, St. John I ..... 115  
Capt. W. Webber, St. John I ..... 115

## A Wedding Under Difficulties.

We can still report victory in place. Our meetings have been attended and the interest high.

One of the greatest attractions of the announcement of a Halibutting which would occur on a evening. Staff-Captain Gage was named to perform the marriage.

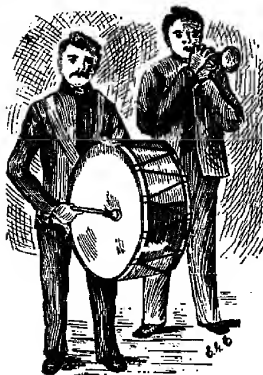
Just two days before this Capt. Lee, the commanding officer, and on Wednesday night his bed, and was a bit of a mess. However, word to the Captain and he immediately for one of the local medical men about half an hour the Rev. and the contracting parties.

ing on the platform, the shouts of Halibutlers.

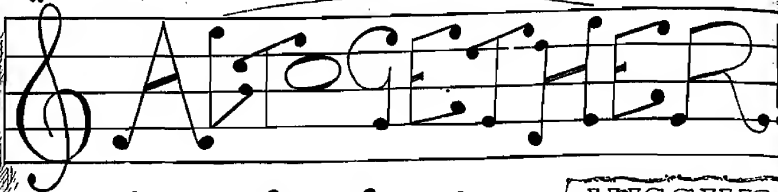
The "will's" were sound, distinct, and soon was heard, you man and wife." After from the preacher and Brother Taylor a very interesting and







CON SPIRITO



## Selected Siege Songs for Notorious Sinners' Week.

### "Siege Grace!"

Tunes.—Anything for Jesus (B.B. 76; or, Onward Christian soldiers (B.J. 33) repeat last two lines for chorus.

1 Once again behold us, Jesus, precious Friend,  
Gathered in Thy presence, as our  
knees we bend;  
Much to us is given, more we still desire:  
Draw us near to heaven, fill us with the  
fire.

#### Chorus.

While we all are pleading,  
Pour Thy grace, show Thy face:  
Give us what we're needing—  
Power to win the race.

Faith for unbelievers, simply to receive  
What their worldly wisdom never can  
conceive;  
As Thy little children, Father, let us be,  
Knocking for Thy blessing, looking  
straight to Thee.

Let not one who's needing, leave this  
place unblest;  
Give us, while we're pleading, 'Thine  
own deep soul-rest,  
So that forth to conquer everyone may  
go.  
Knowing hence for ever what is "Heaven"  
below."

R. T.

### "Let us Seek the Worst!"

Tunes.—Who'll fight for the Lord every-  
where? (B.B. 15); or, I believe we  
shall win (B.J. 28) with old chorus.

2 Who'll fight for the Lord everywhere,  
Till we march by the river of light,  
Where the Lamb leads His hosts  
free from care,  
All robed in their garments of white?

#### Chorus.

Everywhere,  
Who'll fight for the Lord everywhere?  
Oh, think of the souls everywhere,  
Who on man's ruined nature have trod,  
Of the curses that breathe on the air,  
From the souls wandering far from  
their God.

O Saviour, lead me everywhere,  
Till each sin-burdened soul knows 'Thy  
rest,  
Till the prey from the mighty we tear,  
And our country with Thy peace is  
blest.

I'll fight for the Lord everywhere,  
For the terrible need I can see,  
Many dying in sin everywhere,  
My Saviour alone can set free.

### A Siege Song.

By STAFF-CAPT. TURNER, Spokane.

Tunes.—Hold the fort (S.M. 1. 24); or,  
Sinner, whither wilt thou wander?  
(B.B. 17).

3 Lo! my comrades, heed the message  
Of our Leader given:  
In the light a Siege is ordered  
On the ranks of sin.

#### Chorus.

Forward to the Siege, my comrades,  
Jesus leads us on,  
Grip your armor, face the conflict,  
Right will conquer wrong.

Full instructions have been given,  
If you want to fight;  
Souls are wanted for the Master,  
Also soldiers bright.

If we're faithful in the battle,  
And for souls have striven,  
We'll enjoy the smile of Jesus,  
Live with Him in heaven.

### Arise, My Soul, Arise!

Tune.—B.J. 200, 2.

4 Arise, my soul, arise, shake off thy  
guilty fears,  
The bleeding sacrifice in my behalf  
appears:  
Before the Throne my secret stands,  
My name is written on His hands.

He ever lives above for me to intercede,  
His all-redeeming love, His precious  
blood to plead.  
His blood was shed for all our race,  
And sprinkles now the Throne of Grace.

Five bleeding wounds He bears, received  
on Calvary,  
They pour effectual prayers, they strong-  
ly plead for me;  
"Forgive him, oh, forgive," they cry,  
"Nor let the ransomed sinner die."

My God is reconciled, His pardoning  
voice I hear,  
He owns me for His child, I can no  
longer fear;  
With confidence I now draw nigh,  
And Father, Abba Father, cry.

### How a Notorious Sinner Got Saved!

Tunes.—Oh, the Lamb (B.J. 3; B.J. 72);  
Open, let the Master in (B.J. 52);  
or, Come to Jesus (B.J. 9).

5 In evil long I took delight,  
Unawed by shame or fear,  
Till a new object met my sight,  
And stopped my wild career.

#### Chorus.

Oh, the Lamb, the bleeding Lamb,  
The Lamb of Calvary,  
The Lamb that was slain, that liveth  
again,  
To intercede for me.

I saw One hanging on the tree  
In agonies and blood,  
Who fixed His languid eyes on me,  
As near the cross I stood.

Sure, never till my latest breath  
Can I forget that look;  
It seemed to charge me with His death,  
Though not a word He spoke.

My conscience felt and owned my guilt,  
And plunged me in despair,  
I saw my sins His blood had spilt,  
And helped to nail Him there.

A second look He gave, which said,  
"I freely will forgive,  
This blood is for thy ransom paid,  
I died that thou might'st live."

### None too Wise!

Tunes.—Rousseau (B. J. 180); Spanish  
Chant (B.J. 122); Wells (B.J. 51).

6 Depth of mercy, can there be  
More still reserved for me?  
Can my God His wrath forgo,  
Me, the chief of sinners, spare?

I have long withstood His grace,  
Long provoked Him to His face;  
Would not harken to His calls,  
Grieved Him by a thousand falls.

Jesus speaks, and pleads His blood,  
He disarms the wrath of God;  
Now my Father's bowels move,  
Justice lingers into love.

Kindled His relentings are,  
Me He now delights to spare;  
Cries, "How shall I give you up?"  
Let the lifted thunder drop.

There for me the Saviour stands,  
Shows His wounds and spreads His  
hands;  
God is love, I know, I feel,  
Jesus weeps, and loves me still.

### "And Yet He Will Thy Sins Forgive!"

By THE FIELD COMMISSIONER.

7 Many fears, sins and tears  
Crowd the path you're trod for  
years (repeat).

#### Chorus.

And yet He will thy sins forgive (re-  
peat),  
Oh, come along, for Jesus is strong,  
And He will thy sins forgive.  
Sinner, hark! In the dark!  
Death's fierce storm will wreck your  
hark.

Conscience scared, judgment feared,  
Every hope your sin has bleared.  
Deeds now past, how they cast  
Shadows over the soul which last.

### LIEUT.-COLONEL MARGETTS, Accompanied by MAJOR SOUTHALL

will visit and conduct Special  
Meetings as follows:

STRATFORD, March 2, 3.  
LONDON, March 4, 5, 6, 7.  
ST. THOMAS, March 8.  
WINDSOR, March 9, 10.  
CHATHAM, March 11, 12, 13.  
DIESDEN, March 14.  
PETROLIA, March 15, 16.  
WOODSTOCK, March 17.  
BRANTFORD, March 18, 19, 20.

### NORTH-WEST PROVINCE.

#### MAJOR McMILLAN

will visit the following corps and con-  
duct Special Meetings:

CARBERRY Smt. and Sun., March 4  
and 5.  
MONTAGE LA PRAIRIE, Sat., Sun.  
and Mon., March 11, 12 and 13.  
(Hallelujah Wedding Monday night.)

### C. B. M. Prov. Agents' Appointments.

ENSIGN PARKER.—Kingston, Mar.  
2, 3, 4, 5; Sunbury, 6, 7; Kingston 8;  
Gananoque, 9, 10; Brockville, 11, 12;  
Prescott, 13, 14.

ENSIGN ANDREWS.—Montreal  
1st, March 1-6; Copper Cliff, 7; Stobie, 8;  
North Bay, 9; Burk's Falls 10; Brace-  
bridge, 11, 12; Parkersville, 13.

ENSIGN STAIGERS.—Livingston,  
March 1, 2; Bozeman, 3, 4, 5; Helena,  
6, 7; Great Falls, 8, 9, 10; Belt, 11-13.

ENSIGN COLLIER.—Cmt., March 1,  
2; Hooper, 3, 4, 5; Paris, 6, 7; Brant-  
ford, 8, 9; Simcoe, 10; Tilsburg, 11;  
12; Norwich, 13, 14.

## MISSING

To Parents, Relations and Friends:  
We will search for missing persons in any part  
of the globe; husband and wife, as far as possible, and  
wretched women and children, or any one in distress.  
Address Commissioner Evangelist Booth, 16 Albert  
st., Toronto, and mark "Inquiry" on the envelope.  
Firm costs should be sent, if possible, to defray ex-  
penses.  
Officers, Soldiers and Friends are requested to look  
regularly through this column and to notify the  
Commissioner if they are able to give any information  
about persons advertised for.

#### First Insertion.

3324. WILLIAM J. DICKENS, Age  
35, tall, fair complexion. Moulder by  
trade. Last heard of 11 years ago in  
Toronto, Ont. His mother very anxious  
to get some news. Address S. A. In-  
quiry, Toronto.

3325. REUBEN H. MILLER, Age  
23, height 5 ft. 9 in., fair complexion.  
Left Snell St. Marie, Michigan, about  
March, 1898, for Edmonton, Alberta  
District. Has not been heard of since.  
Brothers very anxious. Address S. A.  
Inquiry, Toronto.

3327. SAMUEL EDWARD Mc-  
LEOD, Age 24, fair complexion, blue  
eyes, tall and slight. Left Toronto four  
years ago. Last heard of was in a  
luggage factory in Buffalo. Widowed  
mother anxiously inquires.

3329. A. W. JEFFREY (auctioneer)  
and DANIEL JEFFREY. Left Toron-  
to four years ago. Supposed to have  
gone to the New England States. Sister  
Mary most anxiously inquires.

#### Second Insertion.

3313. THOMAS GILLESPIE, A  
coppersmith by trade. Left Montreal  
for Melbourne, Australia, April 1897.  
Last heard of at the Western Hotel,  
San Francisco, from which place he  
was expected to sail on the boat Manaw,  
on April 28th, 1897. Description: age  
about 40, fair hair, 6 ft. high. His  
only sister anxiously inquires. Ad-  
dress Inquiry, Toronto.

3310. FREDERICK NORDINGER,  
Left Manitoba September 25th, 1897,  
with cattle, for Montreal, thence to  
Liverpool, thence to Hull and London,  
and returned to Boston, U. S. West  
to Georgia and on to Richmond, Vir-  
ginia. Any information address In-  
quiry, Toronto.

3311. MRS. D. R. DALEY wishes  
to hear from her son, Samuel Daley,  
who once resided in Summerville.

3300. JOHN S. SLOAN, Age 55,  
brown hair, light blue eyes, 5 ft. 10 in.  
in height. Last heard of rafting  
timbers at Sault Ste. Marie, Mich. His  
brother inquires. Address Inquiry,  
Toronto.

3312. THOMAS HICKSON, For-  
merly lived in Manchester, England.  
Last heard of in Nova Scotia, in 1899.  
Age 44, lost part of one ear. Sister  
inquires. Address Inquiry, Toronto.

3298. WILLIAM ALBERT BEAT-  
TY, Last heard of ten years ago, in  
San Francisco. About 35 years of  
age, tall, dark complexion, brown  
eyes. Formerly of Lisbellaw, Ireland.  
Anyone knowing Beaty's whereabouts  
address Inquiry, Toronto, or Jennie  
Houston, 257 Carlton St., Toronto.

3297. THOMAS GEORGE FARE-  
BROTHER, Age 26, height 5 ft. 9 in.,  
brown hair and eyes. Left his home  
at Bunwell, Wickford, on Monday,  
September 20th. His poor wife has  
no idea of his present whereabouts.  
But sincerely desires to forget and  
forgive. Address Inquiry, Toronto.

3294. WILL F. J. D., who left West  
York on 23rd September kindly com-  
municate with Brigadier Gaskin, S. A.  
Temple, Toronto. Friends anxious.

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